STAR WARS!

CHRIS ROCK DOES A BAR MITZVAH!

OZZY OSBOURNE ADOPTS YOU!

MAD

IND

A JEDI SHALL NOT KNOW ANGER.

NOR HATRED.

NOR LOVE.

1 of 2

ATTACK OF THE CLONES

COVERS!

COLLECT 'EM BOTH!

PARADA

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UNITED STATES

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Wild fruit, tamed.
Story at 11.

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50 YEARS OF STUPIDITY!

JULY 2002 NUMBER 419

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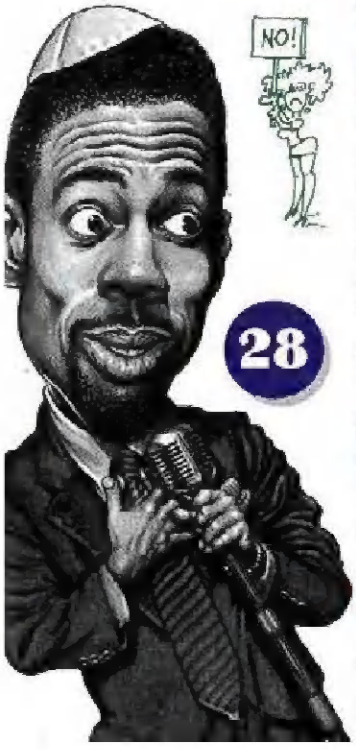

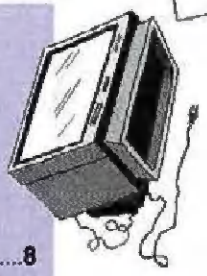

For many bosses, "affirmative action" means hiring more yes men!

ALFRED AND QUEEN AMIDALA
COVER ARTIST: ROBERTO PARADA

ALFRED, MACE WINDU AND
OBI WAN KENOBI COVER ARTIST:
MARK STUTZMAN

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DEPARTMENT OF TOMATOES AND LETTERS

GREETINGS FROM VENEZUELA

I'm writing just to use you as a channel to tell my loved father that I love him. He has been reading MAD Magazine since 1966, when he got married and had his first son. Vicente Lecuna is the most wonderful father and I wanted to tell him this through your magazine because I'm sure he will get it before *The New England Journal of Medicine*.

Lucia Lecuna, Caracas, Venezuela

Lucky Lecuna — Subscribing since 1966? We love Vicente Lecuna too! Though we must question exactly what kind of father he was if his offspring choose the pages of our magazine to tell him how much they love him. Whatever happened to the notion of a basket of fruit, a Whitman Sampler or even a nice Hallmark card? Hmmm, as we say in español — tu es el cheapo! —Ed.

POOR JEFFIE WANTS TLC

When are you guys going to do a parody of TLC's *Trading Spaces*? I am a 20-year-old male and I love the show. I am completely straight. Please don't make fun of me.

Jeff H., Mesa, AZ

Jeffie — We'll make a deal with you. We'll make fun of *Trading Spaces* when you stop kidding yourself. You follow? —Ed.

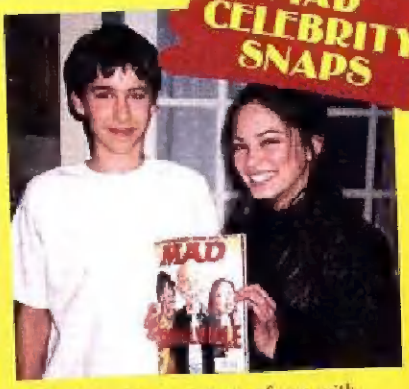
OPERATION ENDURING LAUGHTER

My name is Captain Eric J. Moore. I am currently with Alpha Company, 7th Battalion, 101st Aviation Regiment as the maintenance officer. We "Pachyderms" are providing Chinook support to the 101st Airborne and to just about everyone else here in Afghanistan as well. I am writing to let you know that MAD has found its way into Afghanistan with many a soldier, be it hand carried or sent by care package. Subscribers such as myself won't let a war stop MAD magazine. I was wondering if you could do us a favor. Could the gang at Alfred E. Neuman send some sort of gesture of support to us Pachyderms? Our maintenance crews on flight platoons are working harder than ever to guarantee mission success and would in turn like to send a thank you to MAD for being there at the end of the day for a smile. We'll be patiently waiting in Qandahar enjoying the blowing dust, when we're not working of course!

Eric J. Moore, Afghanistan

Eric — On its way to you at 1600 hours today is a MAD goody bag for you and your fellow servicemen. In the meantime, readers, if you know someone serving in the armed services, why not brighten up these brave men and women's day by buying them a subscription to MAD? If you are too cheap, the least you can do is drop us a letter of support for our troops and we will forward it to Capt. Eric J. Moore. Send your letters to Amy "Operation Enduring Laughter" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. We promise to print a few of the best ones in an upcoming issue, too! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



Enclosed is a picture of me with Kristen Kreuk, who plays Lana Lang on *Smallville* and is featured on the cover of the March, 2002 issue of MAD. Kristen, my sister's friend, agreed to pose with me for this photograph. Please consider me for a free three-year subscription to MAD.

Adam Gilgoff
British Columbia, Canada

Goff Ball — Consider it a yes! Your three-year subscription is on its way! As for Kristen Kreuk, watch for more of her in MAD next month. Oh my, oh my! —Ed.

THE SCHMUCK OF THE IRISH

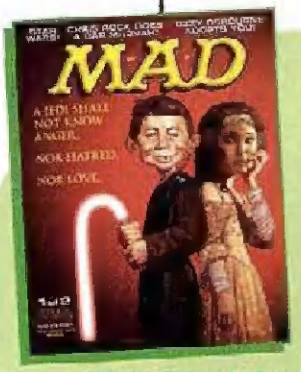
I'm Irish and have been reading your magazine for about 2½ years and have a subscription, but when I read "Monroe and...Thanksgiving" (issue #412) I was shocked to see how much you insulted the Irish and our way of life which you know nothing about, because the girl was speaking in a Scottish accent. P.S. If I can't have a free subscription at least print my letter.

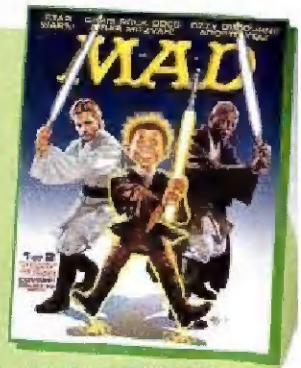
Chris Caffey, Dublin, Ireland

Daffy Caffey — A free subscription? You must be piss-eyed drunk! Did you write this letter from the local pub? Thanks for writing and may the wind always be at your back! —Ed.

MAD CEMETERY SNAPS

Dovetailing very nicely with our Ozzy Osbourne article on page 31 comes this Cemetery Snap of former Ozzy guitarist Randy Rhoads' grave sent in by Carmen Robles of Redlands, CA. As you may know, Randy has been dead since 1982 after a plane he was joyriding in crashed into Ozzy's tour bus and rented mansion (true story!) Some viewers of MTV's *The Osbournes* have wondered if Ozzy has been dead from the neck up since 1982! Keep riding that crazy train, Carmen, and enjoy your one-year subscription!





ATTACK OF THE CLONES COVERS

For those of you who don't pay attention to the copy on the front of the issue, this is our big *Star Wars* Jedi Bunch issue, which has not one, but two collector's covers! Two issues means twice the fun for you and twice the profits for us! So make sure you purchase both of them before you go to sleep tonight!

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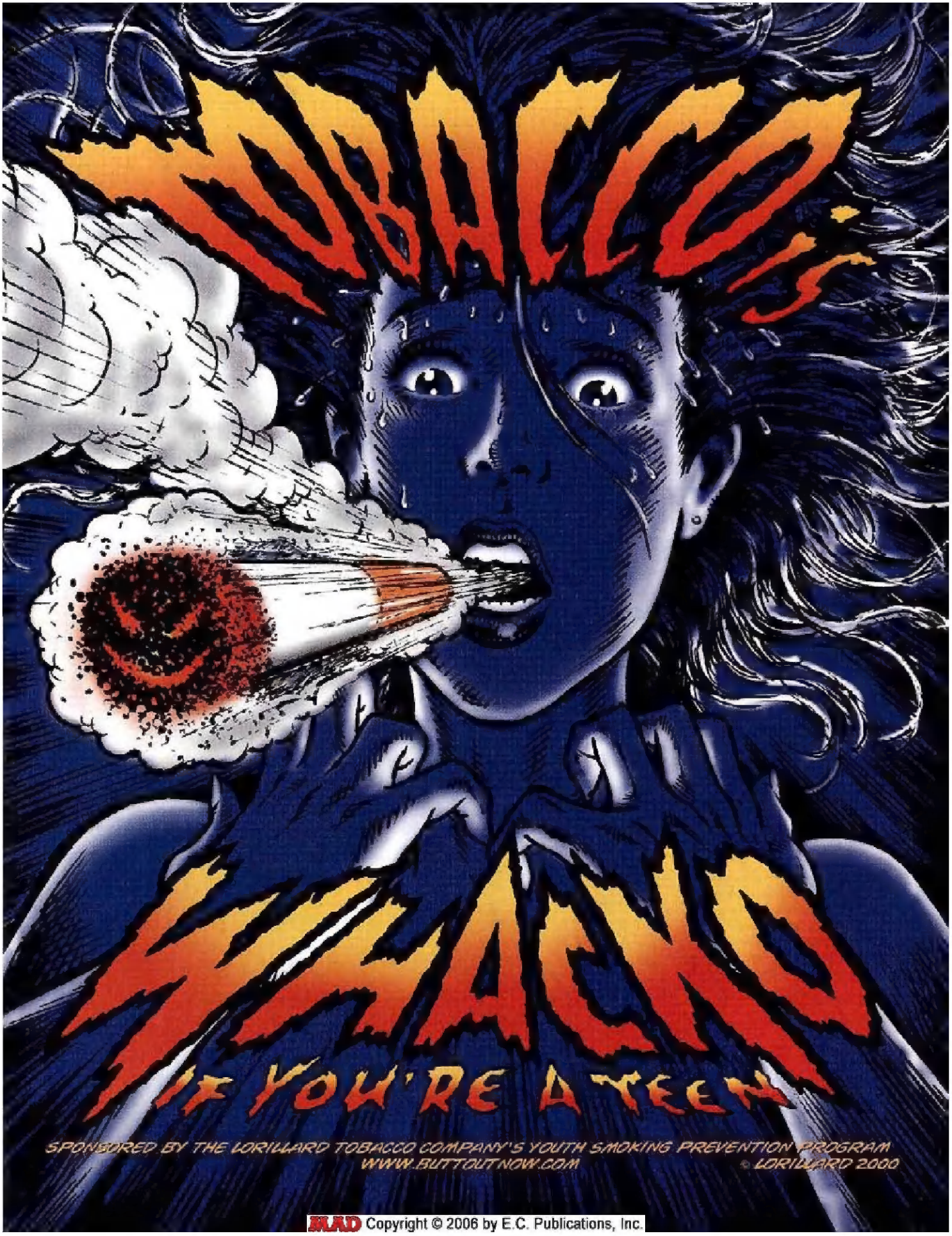

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HELIX, THE CHAT

In issue #416, you published a letter sent in by Jim Dewey who tried to be cool and point out one of your mistakes in issue #413. He said that Watson and Crick, who were working on the Human Genome Project, sent the measurements for a strand of DNA to a "machinist" who figured out that it was a double helix. This story is completely bogus and I'll tell you the real story. James Watson and Francis Crick were not the only ones working on the Human Genome Project. Maurice Wilkins and Rosalind Franklin were colleagues of theirs and it was actually Franklin who took the first X-ray of DNA. She was unaware that the picture she took was actually a double helix, but Watson happened to notice it. Franklin did not receive any recognition because she died before the Nobel Prize was given to Watson, Crick and Wilkins. I hope Jimbo is reading this so that he can learn something and give credit where credit is really due.

Mike Faris, Scranton, PA

Mikey — you can talk all about James Watson, Francis Crick, Maurice Wilkins and Rosalind Franklin, but in our book, when you're talking helix, only one name comes to mind...Gold medalist figure skater Sarah Hughes and her astounding triple Helix/triple Lutz combination! Don't get us started about the Salchow! —Ed.

BEATING AROUND THE GEORGE W. BUSH

Well, first it was advertising and color. Yuck. Now it's my Land's End catalog. Alfred E. Neuman is on the cover of their current catalog. You guys are totally selling out. I am afraid to look at my next Enron stockholders report for fear of finding Mr. Neuman attired in a Brooks Brothers blue suit and extolling us on the virtues of investments. What's next, President Bush becoming one of the Usual Gang of Idiots at MAD?

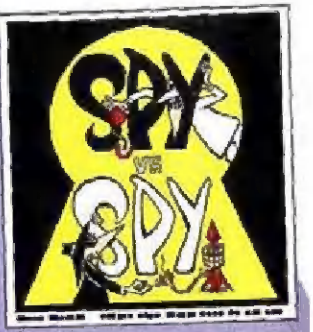
Jeff Idelson, Walnut Creek, CA

Jeffie — What? President Bush joining the Usual Gang of Idiots? That'll happen when Hell freezes over — even we have standards! On a related note, our Human Resources department reports that they have received feelers from Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld's people! —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US
Please address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 419, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

SPY VS. SPY

Spy Vs. Spy is the title of a new syndicated comic strip appearing in Sunday newspapers all over the country! Distributed by Tribune Media Services, the strip features all-new diabolical adventures written by long-time MAD contributor Duck Edwing and illustrated in the classic Antonio Prohias style by Dave Manak! Among the charter newspapers featuring the strip are the Los Angeles Times, the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, The Denver Post and The Atlanta Journal-Constitution. Want to see Spy Vs. Spy in your local newspaper? Contact the features editor at your newspaper today! In the meantime, here's a look at the first installment:



ENTER TO WIN THE ULTIMATE PRIZE, FROM SOBE.

Just log on to www.sobebev.com & enter the MAD/SoBe sweepstakes.

Please see the sweepstakes ad on pg 26

Official rules and regulations

This sweepstakes is intended for play in the United States and shall only be construed and evaluated according to United States Law. You are not eligible to enter or win this sweepstakes if you are not a legal U.S. resident who is located in the United States at the time of entry. **NO PURCHASE NECESSARY TO ENTER:** There are two ways to enter: (1) visit the SoBe Web site at www.sobebev.com and click on the MAD/SoBe link; then complete the entry form and click the "submit" key, or (2) send your name, complete address, daytime phone number, age and e-mail address (optional) on a 3" x 5" card to SOBE/MAD Sweepstakes, PO Box 787, Wilton, CT 06897-0282. Sweepstakes begins 12:01 a.m. on 6/1/02. All entries must be received by 11:59 p.m. EST on 8/30/02. **LIMIT:** One entry per person/household and per e-mail account. Proof of e-mailing does not constitute proof of delivery. In the event of a dispute over the identity of an online entrant, entry will be deemed submitted by the authorized holder of the e-mail account. Sponsor reserves the right, in its sole discretion, to cancel, terminate or suspend the sweepstakes should virus, bugs, non-authorized human intervention or other causes beyond the control of Sponsor corrupt or impair the administration, security, fairness or proper play of the sweepstakes, and in any such event, winner will be selected from entries received prior to the point in time of the event or circumstance causing the sweepstakes to be cancelled. Employees of South Beach Beverage Company and E.C. Publications, as well as their promotion and production agencies, are not responsible for misprint, human error, software or telephone failure of any kind whatsoever, which may limit an entrant's ability to participate in the promotion. Sponsor reserves the right at its sole discretion to disqualify any individual it finds to be tampering with the entry process or with the operation of the promotion. **PRIZE DETAILS:** Until (1) Grand Prize Winner will have his/her likeness drawn in MAD Magazine, and will receive a copy of the MAD Magazine that they are drawn into, autographed by the MAD artist. MAD Magazine reserves the right to determine when the representation of the winner will be shown and how the winner will be shown in MAD, which will be within 12 months from the sweepstakes deadline entry date. Approximate retail value of magazine is $2.99; the drawing and the autograph have no retail value. Prize will be awarded. No prize substitution or transfer of prize or cash redemption allowed except at Sponsor's sole discretion or as otherwise provided herein. **ODDS OF WINNING:** Odds of winning depend on the number of qualified entries received. **DRAWING & AWARDING OF PRIZE:** One (1) potential winner will be selected in a random drawing from the aggregate of all entries received. Drawing will take place on or about 9/7/02. Drawing and awarding of prize will be conducted by an independent judging organization, whose decisions are final in all matters relating to the promotion. Prize will be awarded to the registrant of the e-mail address/address of the individual that submitted the entry. Winner will be notified by phone or mail and will be required to execute and return an Affidavit of Eligibility and Liability/Publicity Release (except where prohibited) within 14 days of mailed notice, or attempted notification or prize may be forfeited. If prize notification is returned as undeliverable, prize will be forfeited. By entering, participants agree to be bound by these Official Rules and the decision of the judges. By accepting prize, winner agrees that Sponsor and its parent, subsidiaries, affiliated companies, directors, and employees will be released and held harmless for any injuries, losses or damages of any kind related in any way or sustained in connection with the acceptance, use or misuse of any prize awarded, or participation in any prize-related activity. Prize is not transferable. Sponsor reserves the right to substitute a prize of equal or greater value due to prize unavailability. Federal, state and local taxes, if any, are the sole responsibility of winner.
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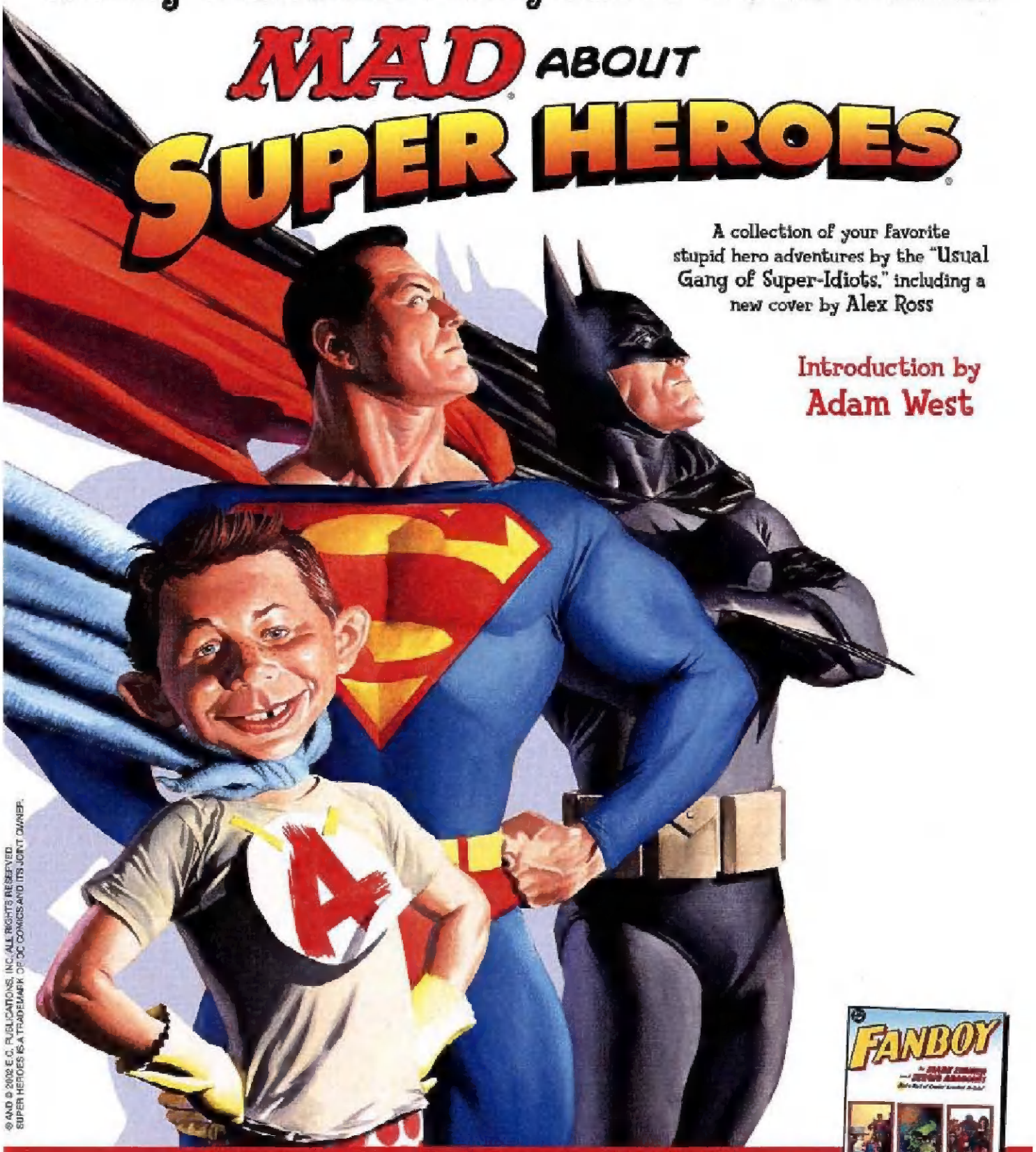
Giving Sidekicks Everywhere a Bad Name...

MAD ABOUT SUPER HEROES

A collection of your favorite stupid hero adventures by the "Usual Gang of Super-Idiots," including a new cover by Alex Ross

Introduction by Adam West



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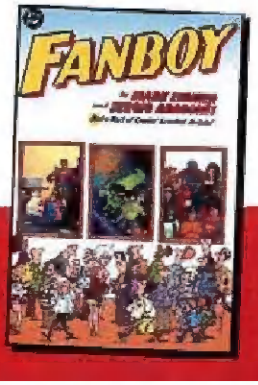

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MAY THE HORSE BE WITH YOU

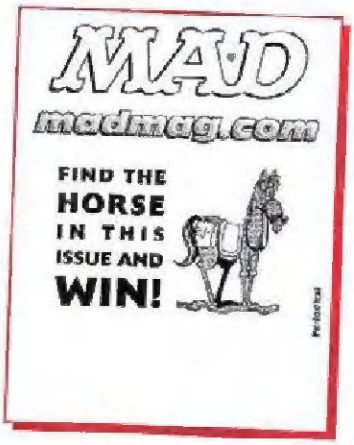
As MAD subscribers know, every issue comes in a protective white wrapper (you know, sort of like the things they sanitize toilets in h-level hotels with)! A few months ago, on the wrapper protecting #416, we did a silly little gag about finding a horse in the issue (see photo). Lo and behold, here are some of the letters we received as a result:

I think I found your horse. I'm not really sure if this is the right one, I think it's on the bottom of page eight. Though I'm not sure because there are also horses on pages 40 and 41.

David Aase, Northfield, MN

I have seen horses as beasts of burden and agriculture. I have seen horses as transportation for the poor and playthings for the rich. I have seen horses (and various parts of horses) as symbols of almost everything imaginable. But now you've taken leave of your horse sense and taken a giant step to the rear using horses as a come-on in a senseless search for a winless contest.

Walt Bittle, Citrus Heights, CA



On the black and white cover of issue #416 it says, "find the horse in this issue and win!" Was that talking about the tiny horse in the margin of page eight? If so, what do I win?

Kelly McKean, Baldwin, NY

Now dear readers, here's a little challenge for you — find the three horses' asses on *this* page! —Ed.

MONROE and... THE FAN CLUB

As many of you remember from MAD #416's Letter and Tomatoes Dept, Ken McClelland of Reston, VA wrote in complaining about Monroe, at which point we immediately made him President of the Monroe Fan Club. As we expected, mail came pouring in from readers who wanted to join the official fan club and some who didn't! Here's a sampling of what some of those readers said about Monroe and President McClelland:

Allow me to be the first member of your Monroe Fan Club. He is funny and we have lot in common.

Andy Anderson, Lakeland, FL

Dear Ken — I completely agree with you. Monroe deserves to be deleted from the pages of MAD. Do not let the editors push you around and do not accept their nomination as fan club president. Instead, become the President of the Get Rid of Monroe Club.

Darryl Gonzalez, Severn, MD

I will drink Ken McClelland's nose snot if you agree to remove the article "Monroe" from the pages of your otherwise very fine publication.

Rebecca Adamson, Sammamish, WA

I would very much like to join the Monroe Fan Club. I would be very happy if I could become a member.

Taylor Rothbell, Montpelier, VT

Put me in the Monroe Fan Club please.

Chris Penner, Manitoba, Canada

It displeased me to see that in the April issue, MAD #416, that your Monroe hate letter was printed. I respect and recognize your opinion, but I must challenge your insight with this simple question: What the heck is wrong with you? Are you crazy or something? Put Monroe in the back? How dare you suggest such a thing. Even after your criminal act, MAD was kind enough to ignore your request and even make you President of the Official Monroe Fan Club. How did you get to be so damn lucky? Anyway, now that you are the President and all, I guess I have to forgive you for your crime against humanity. No hard feelings. Oh, and while you are at it, add me to the fan club list.

Nick David, Seattle, WA

If it is any consolation, I think you are doing a great job as President. And to add legitimacy to your term as our leader, we can cite the record of the President of our nation, the honorable Bush; who was chosen not by his constituents, but by a bunch of idiots. Here is to a long and prosperous reign.

Craig Kysar, Sherman Oaks, CA

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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Call us crazy, but it seems that the characters in *Star Wars Episode II: Attack of the Clones* are beginning to remind us of television's most popular family — no, not the Osbournes, Ewok head, the Bradys! There's the handsome Greg Brady type who's always getting into trouble (Anakin), the pretty Marcia Brady type who's always changing her outfits (Padmé), the well-meaning but kind of dull dad Mike Brady type (Obi Wan), and even the funny-looking, wrinkly Alice the maid type (Yoda)! So we decided to kick off this special section of six *Star Wars* articles with a theme song borrowed (well, okay, stolen) from that other bunch! Sing along as we introduce...

(SUNG TO THE TUNE OF...GOOD LORD, DO WE *REALLY* HAVE TO TELL YOU?)

Here's the story.
Of a sexy girl queen.
Living in a galaxy
far, far away
When she was almost
killed by rival forces
She knew she
couldn't stay

Here's the story.
Of a young Skywalker
Who was learn-ing The
Force both night and day
Taught by three Knights,
playing with Light Sabers
It all seemed kind of gay

Then the people and their
robots and the muppet
Got together and decided
over brunch
That this group, must
somehow fight the Dark Side
That's the way they all
became the Jedi Bunch,

The Jedi Bunch –
(You'll lose your lunch!)
That's the way –
they became
the Jedi Bunch!

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MAD Presents... MISSING DIALOGUE from STAR WARS EPISODE II: ATTACK OF THE CLONES

WRITER: GREG LEITMAN

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Oh, these aren't bushes. They're visiting senators from the planet Zimbo!
The next one who calls me "Robocop" gets it!
Don't look behind you, but I think we're being followed by a shoehorn!
Man, there's nothing up here! At least on the lower level they have a Radio Shack and a J.C. Penney's!

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WHO'S THE BLACK JEDI KNIGHT THAT'S A SEX MACHINE TO ALL THE CHICKS?
MACE!
YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT!
Are you ready to play *Wheel of Fortune*?
Who else loves show tunes?
Tell *Penthouse* the answer is still no. *even* if I get the cover!

SPECIAL STAR WARS ATTACK OF THE CLOWNS SECTION

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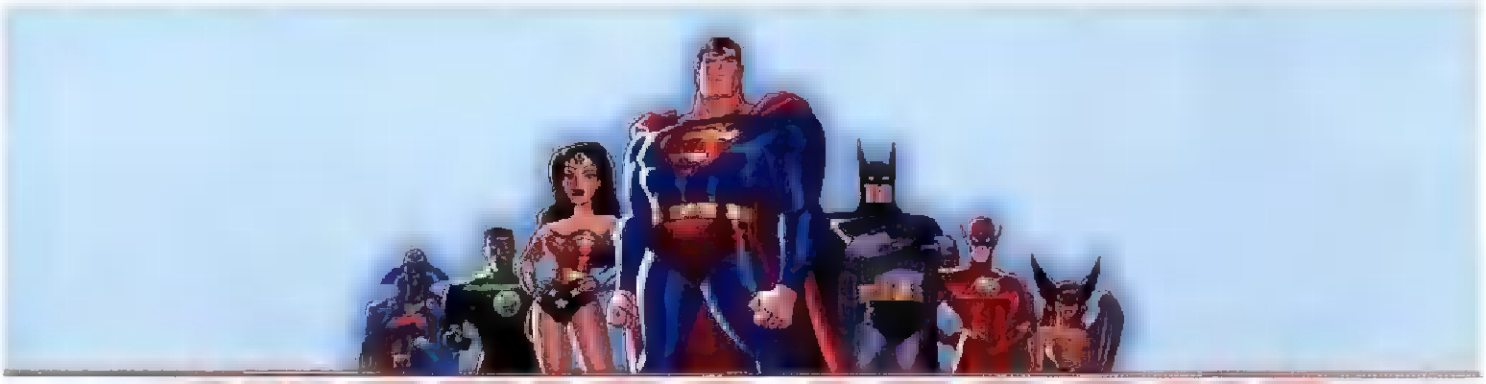

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Official Rules: No Purchase Necessary to Enter or Win.
Eligibility: Sweepstakes open to legal residents of the 50 United States (including the District of Columbia) & Canada (excluding the province of Quebec), as (a) years of age as of 5/30/02, except employees (& their immediate families & those living in their same household) of The Subway Franchisee Advertising Fund Trust (here after "Sponsor"), Subway Restaurants, Doctor's Associates, Inc. & each of their respective subsidiaries, trustees, franchisees, & affiliate entities & any participating vendors, distributors, retailers, suppliers, advertising & promotion agencies, Project Support Team, Inc., Turner Broadcasting System, Inc., DC Comics & Warner Bros. Void in the Province of Quebec & where prohibited. To Enter: Visit www.SubwayKidscom between 12:00:00 AM Eastern Time ("ET") on 5/20/02 & 11:59:59 PM ET on 7/7/02 (the "promotion period"), click on the Subway kids.com Sweepstakes link & enter the access code found on the packaging of specially-marked Kids' Pak (while supplies last) at a participating Subway Restaurant and complete and submit the on-line entry form (participants under the age of 13 will only be allowed to provide their parent/legal guardian's email address as a form of entry). In the event that you do not wish to purchase a Kids' Pak, please click on the link provided at the bottom of the entry form to receive a free access code. There is a limit of one entry per email address for the duration of the promotion period. Multiple entries from any one email address will void all but the initial entry. Purchasing a Kids' Pak will not increase your chance of winning. Sponsor is not responsible for failures or malfunctions of phones, phone lines or telephone systems; lost entries or transmissions; misdirected or unavailable network, server or other connections; miscommunications, failed computer hardware or software or other technical failures; garbled, misrouted or scrambled transmissions; incomplete entries or communications; or other errors or problems of any kind whether mechanical, human, electronic or otherwise. Sponsor reserves the right, in its sole discretion, to void any & all entries of an entrant whom Sponsor believes has attempted to tamper with or impair the administration, security, fairness or proper play of this sweepstakes. Use of any device to automate entry is prohibited. In the event of a dispute as to the identity of any online entrant based on email address submitted, entrant will be deemed individual named on the applicable entry regardless of whether that person is the authorized account holder of the email account in question. Prizes: (1) Grand Prize: Owner of winning Child will be featured within a single frame of Justice League comic book including the framed original comic book page (Approximate Retail Value "ARV": $500). Likeness of winning child will be rendered by professional comic book artist from DC Comics based on photograph supplied by parent/legal guardian & will appear in/take from 12/31/02. (1) First Prize: A complete set of DC Direct Justice League Maquettes including: Batman, Superman, Wonder Woman, The Flash, Green Lantern, Hawkgirl & Martian Manhunter (ARV: $629.65); (1) Second Prize: Handheld video game system & a Justice League video game by Midway Home Entertainment, Inc. (ARV: $39.95); (24) Third Prizes: Justice League video (ARV: $14.95); (60) Fifth Prizes: A framed issue of the Justice League Adventures comic book (ARV: $3) (total ARV of all prizes: $3,174.90). All Federal, state & local taxes, & any expenses not specified herein, are the sole responsibility of the individual winners. Odds of winning will depend on the total number of eligible entries received. Limit one prize per person/email address. Drawing: Winners will be selected in a random drawing conducted on or about 7/15/02 from among all eligible entries received by Project Support Team, Inc., an independent judging organization whose decisions will be final & binding in all matters relating to the sweepstakes. Winners will be notified by email. Miscellaneous: Grand & First Prize winner's parent or legal guardian must sign & return an Affidavit of Eligibility/Release (& liability & publicity Publicity Release, as prize winner's behalf within 10 days of issuance of these documents. If Affidavit/Release is not returned within the stated time, or are undeliverable, prize will be forfeited in its entirety & awarded to an alternate winner. One parent or legal guardian of a person's entrants must correctly answer, without assistance, a time-limited math question by telephone prior to being notified as a winner. All winners will be awarded in the name of the individual child's parent or legal guardian. No transfer, cash redemption, or substitution of prize, except by Sponsor due to unavailability of prize. A free or a prize of equal or greater value. 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Sponsor reserves the right, in its sole discretion, to void suspect entries & to suspend, modify or terminate this sweepstakes should virus, bugs, non-authorized human intervention or other causes beyond the control of Sponsor corrupt or impair the administration, security, fairness or proper play of the sweepstakes & in the event of suspension or termination, at its discretion, select winners from eligible, non-suspect entries received prior to event requiring such termination or suspension. Justice League and all related characters & elements are trademarks of and © DC Comics. Winners List: For a list of winners, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for receipt by 8/30/02 to: Justice League Sweepstakes, PO Box 1500, Bridgeport, CT 06605-1500.
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item view

Attack of the Clones — AMAZING LOT— Script, Props + MORE!!!!!!!!!

Item # 1237645669

Film:Science Fiction:Star Wars:AOTC:Memorabilia:Worthless Crap

The Spiel

Currently	**$1,573.56**	First bid	**$100.00**
Quantity	**1**	# of bids	**34** bid history
Location	**Skywalker Ranch**	Country/Region	**USA/Maria County**

Seller (Rating) **Shady_Lucasfilm_Warehouse_Employee (2)**

view lame *Star Wars* quotes and references left by other fanatical losers in seller's Feedback Profile | view seller's other contraband | use Jedi Mind Trick to convince seller to end auction early and sell item to you for pennies on the dollar

Ruin the Good Name Of...
(the seller)
(the sucker)

High Bid **Obsessing*On*Kenobi (37)**

Payment Money Order/Cashiers Checks. Personal Checks. Spice. New Republic Credits. Will Not Accept Imperial Credits. Barter Okay.

Shipping Buyer pays fixed shipping charges. Seller ships to United States, Canada, England, Tattooine, Naboo, Endor, and Alderaan. Shipping to smaller moons okay; contact seller with coordinates. Extra charge for overnight or hyperdrive shipping. Smuggler's insurance optional.

Miscellaneous Must have a feedback rating of at least 25 to bid. Will not accept bids from: those with more than 5 negative feedback comments, bidders who have changed user names within last 30 days, or Jawas.

Mmm! Assumes all responsibility for listing item, seller does. Mmph! Contact seller to resolve questions before bidding, you should. Ask....or ask not. There is no refund.

Description

Here's an out-of-this-world lot of original *Star Wars: Attack of the Clones* ephemera Anakin Skywalker would give his right hand for! Props and other such materials used in the production of *Star Wars* films are rarely made available to the public (at least legally), so that's all the more reason to bid now and bid high and hope you win, pay, and can take possession of these items before a power even greater than the Force steps in and shuts this auction down—the Lucasfilm Legal Department! Lot includes:

•A fascinating shooting script of the new film featuring many scenes ultimately deleted from the final version and therefore conveniently not subject to any sort of verification. Script pages are littered with indecipherable scribbled notes and doodles in the margins, unattached to one another, and in complete random order in an effort to best emulate the particularly over-complicated, disjointed, confusing feel of this latest entry in the *Star Wars* canon of feature films.

•One full quart (32 ounces) of Kenny Baker's sweat collected from the bottom of R2-D2 after a day of shooting in Tunisia.

•Sixty-eight pounds of prop Bantha dung made from a mixture of elephant manure and lasagna noodles seen (blurred) in a quick pan of the Tusken Raider village during Sc. 322-A.

•RARE! An INCREDIBLE FULL SET of Clone Trading Cards. Each card in this pre-production run features a close-up color photo of every clone that appears in *Star Wars Episode II: Attack of the Clones!* The manufacturer later cancelled production when research showed that there was little interest, even in the most obsessed, die-hard *Star Wars* fans, of collecting 10,000 identical trading cards.

All items to be shipped securely in cushioning materials composed of shredded first draft copies of the script that featured Jar Jar Binks in a more substantial role.

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

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MAY THE COURSE BE WITH YOU DEPT.

When *Star Wars Episode I* concluded, Anakin Skywalker was a precocious nine year-old boy. When we meet him again in *Episode II*, he's already 19! It seems that George Lucas would just like to zip right past what, if he's anything like us, are the most difficult and awkward years in Anakin's life. The years when he's no longer a boy, yet not quite a man. The years of inner turmoil, confusion and, not to mention, (GAK!) puberty. Yeah, Lucas may have skipped over them, but WE won't! Join us as we pay a visit to...

ANAKIN SKYWALKER

THE HIGH SCHOOL YEARS

TATOOINE HIGH
SCHOOL BUS
DRUCKER
Anakin, how many times have I told you I don't like you wasting the entire day playing video games!
But these games are great! I can stage huge battles, race pods, fly spaceships, duel in hand-to-hand combat, even kill innocent people senselessly, without any consequences!
TATOOINE HIGH
BAM! CLANK! POW!
Indeed! I'm worried about the long-term effects that constantly playing these games will have on you! Games like these can foster all kinds of dangerously violent, antisocial tendencies!
Gimme a break! It's not like a little video game's gonna make me want to murder an entire planet or something!

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Anakin, did you write this paper on industrial history all by yourself?
Sure, what's the problem?
I suspect you may have had a little "electronic assistance"!
I swear I didn't copy it off the Internet!
That's not what I'm talking about...
MAX KORN WUZ HERE
She caught us? Oh my word!
Just do me a favor! Next time you write a paper for me, try not to refer to the cotton gin as an "ancestor."
Wow, look at that guy! He's pretty impressive!
That's nothing! Watch this!
Not bad!
Thanks!
Did you bring any... "protection"?
Sure. I've got it right here...
Damn!
What's wrong?
When I bought these condoms I didn't read the label! It says, "For Planet Ortolan residents only!"
Safe Sex
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Hey, Anakin, killer party, man!
Thanks!
Uh oh, the cops are here!
What are we gonna do? Quick, hide the keg!
I've got an idea!
SNAP!
Nice droid! Looks like everything's in order here! Just keep the noise down, huh?
You bet, officer!
That's the last time I screw around with my light saber when I'm on Ecstasy!
It's so cool that you've got an older girlfriend!
Not only that, but she's also queen of a planet! Every day she makes important decisions that affect the lives of millions!
Who cares about that! Just as long as she's old enough to score us some booze!
Anakin, what is this?
That? I've never seen that before!
I found this in your backpack!
They're not mine! Someone must have left them there by mistake!
Don't give me that! I can smell the smoke on your clothes!
So what? They're just cigarettes!
Don't you know what these do to your lungs? You could develop serious respiratory problems later in life! You'll be breathing through one of these some day!
Fat chance!
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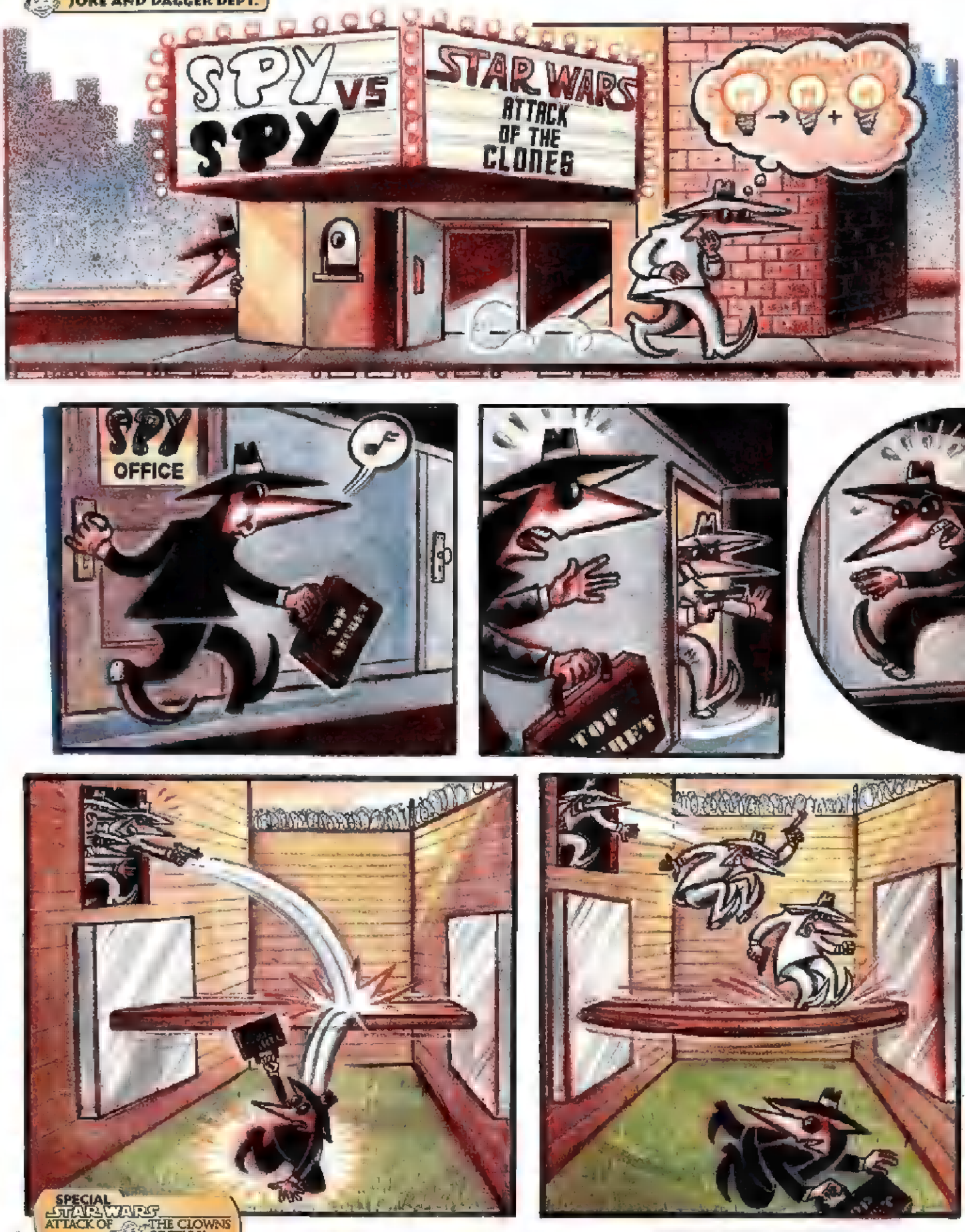

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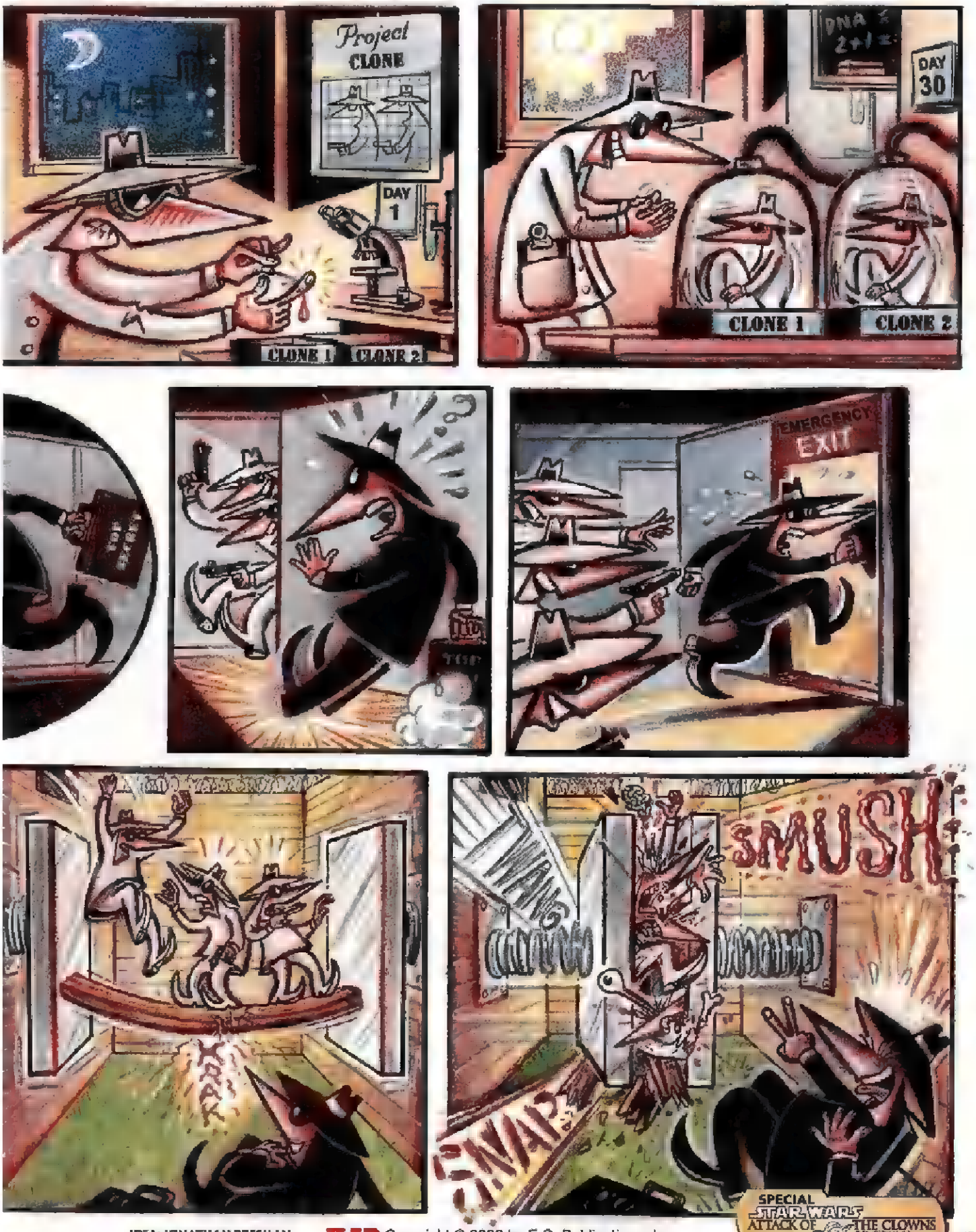
ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER



IDEA: JONATHAN BRESMAN

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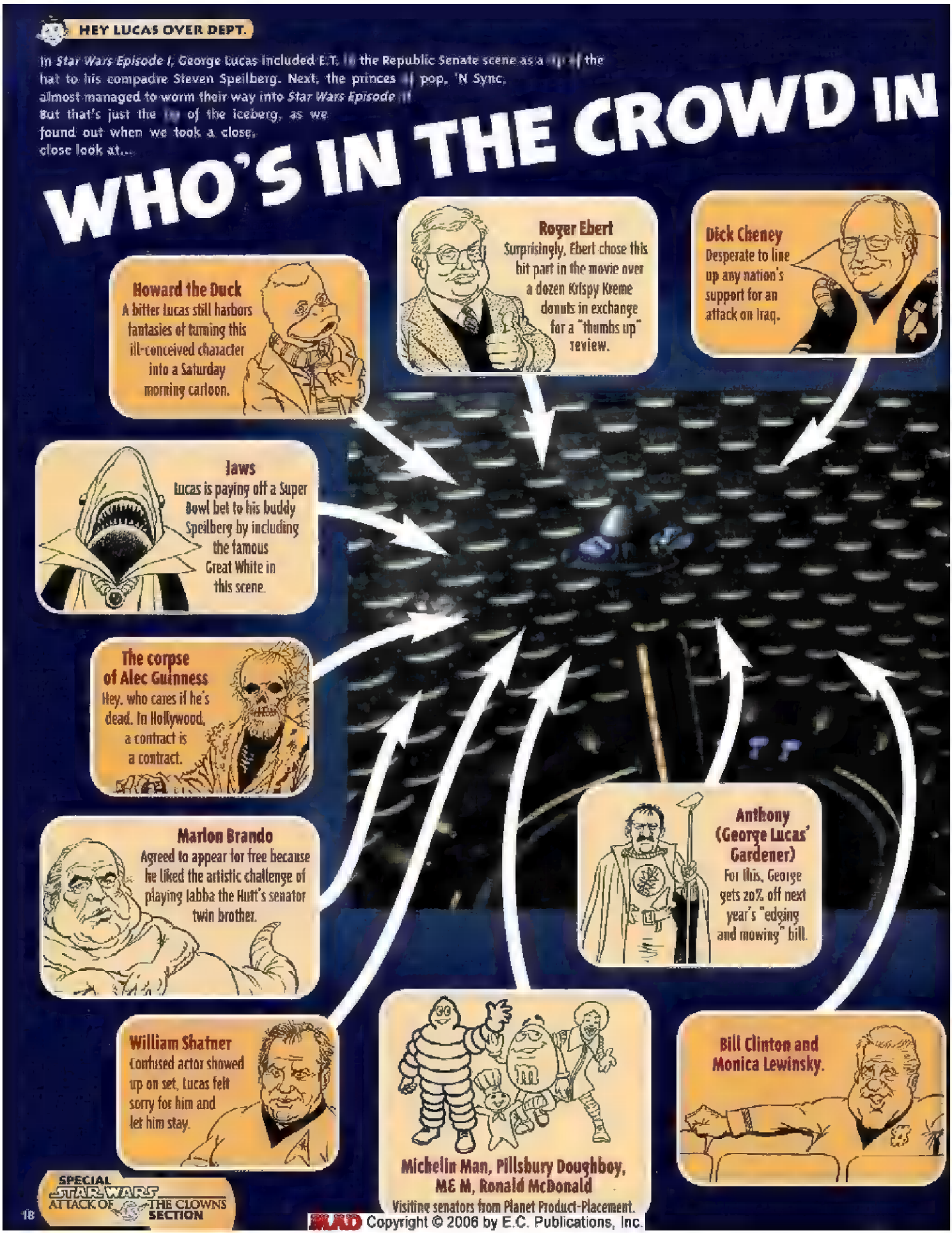
HEY LUCAS OVER DEPT.

In *Star Wars Episode I*, George Lucas included E.T. in the Republic Senate scene as a tip of the hat to his compadre Steven Spielberg. Next, the princes of pop, 'N Sync, almost managed to worm their way into *Star Wars Episode II*. But that's just the tip of the iceberg, as we found out when we took a close, close look at...

WHO'S IN THE CROWD IN



Howard the Duck
A bitter Lucas still harbors fantasies of turning this ill-conceived character into a Saturday morning cartoon.

Roger Ebert
Surprisingly, Ebert chose this bit part in the movie over a dozen Krispy Kreme donuts in exchange for a "thumbs up" review.

Dick Cheney
Desperate to line up any nation's support for an attack on Iraq.

Jaws
Lucas is paying off a Super Bowl bet to his buddy Spielberg by including the famous Great White in this scene.

The corpse of Alec Guinness
Hey, who cares if he's dead. In Hollywood, a contract is a contract.

Marlon Brando
Agreed to appear for free because he liked the artistic challenge of playing Jabba the Hutt's senator twin brother.

Anthony (George Lucas' Gardener)
For this, George gets 20% off next year's "edging and mowing" bill.

William Shatner
Confused actor showed up on set. Lucas felt sorry for him and let him stay.

Michelin Man, Pillsbury Doughboy, ME M, Ronald McDonald
Visiting senators from Planet Product-Placement.

Bill Clinton and Monica Lewinsky.

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THE NEW STAR WARS SENATE SCENE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITERS: DAN LEVINE AND MIKE MARTONE

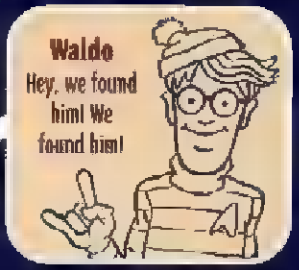
Halle Berry
There to make sure "the door" doesn't close again on women of color, even if that color is green, blue or lavender.

Carrot Top
Lucas hired him because he looks like a space alien without the need for makeup.

Ted Koppel
Exploring a movie career now that it's all but certain he'll soon be out on his ass at ABC.

Millionaire Dennis Tito
Last year he paid his way onto the International Space Station. Now, a few million to Lucas buys him this.

Waldo
Hey, we found him! We found him!

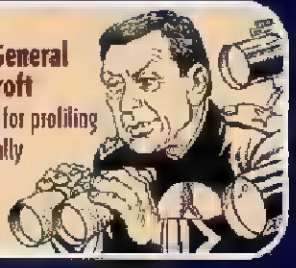


Celine Dion
Admitted by Senate security who mistakenly mistook her for Jar Jar Binks.

***The View's* Star Jones**
Making a guest cameo as Jabba the Hutt's senator twin sister.

Ron Popeil
There to peddle his GLZ spray-on hair, thinks it will be huge with balding Wookiees.

Attorney General John Ashcroft
His penchant for profiling aliens has really gotten out of control.



Katherine Harris
Lucas wrote her in to give credibility to the film's "Imperial election was fixed" subplot.

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SPECIAL STAR WARS ATTACK OF THE CLOWNS SECTION

A CLONE APPLICATION DEPT.

STARTLI

There's a famous saying that goes something like, "Those who fail to learn from history are doomed to repeat it." Well, we couldn't help but notice that a long time ago, ■ a galaxy far, far away, a lot of things happened that are awfully similar to what's going on now in the "war on terror." Okay, we'll admit that the *Star Wars* series ■ actually fictional, but still — some of the parallels are more frightening than Jake Lloyd's performance as Anakin in *The Phantom Menace*! Don't believe us? Then check out these...

Obi-Wan Kenobi trained Anakin Skywalker, only to watch Anakin turn against him...

...the CIA trained Osama bin Laden.

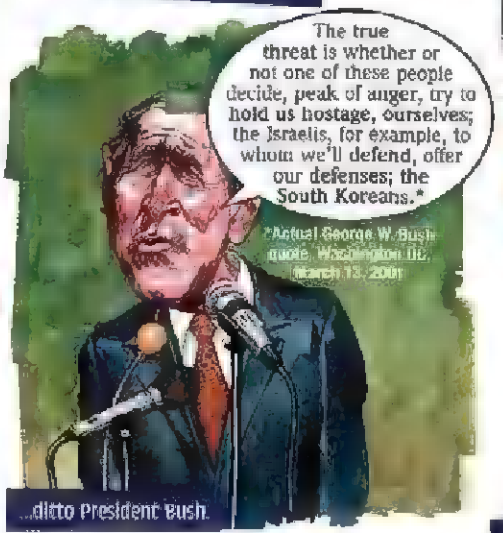
Jar-Jar Binks is extremely annoying and somehow always makes himself the center of attention...

I'm here at the most dangerous location in ■ of Afghanistan, making such a brave and heroic sacrifice for the sake of you, my loyal viewers!

...Geraldo Rivera insisted on covering the war in Afghanistan.

Luke Skywalker is advised by Obi-Wan Kenobi, who is dead...

Yoda speaks in strange sentence patterns that are difficult ■ understand...


The true threat is whether or not one of these people decide, peak of anger, try to hold us hostage, ourselves; the Israelis, for example, to whom we'll defend, offer our defenses; the South Koreans.*
*Actual George W. Bush quote, Washington DC, March 13, 2001

...ditto President Bush.

Star Wars characters include several freakish-looking villains like Greedo and Jabba the Hutt...

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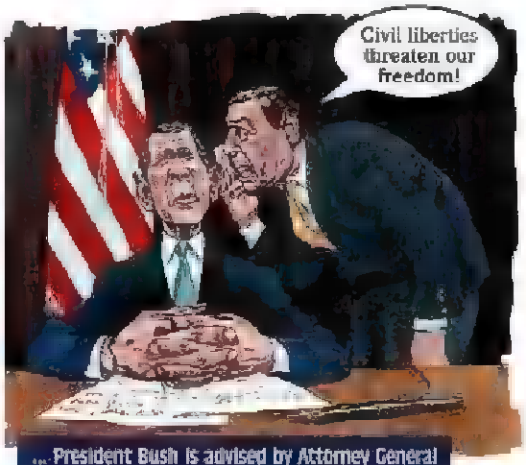
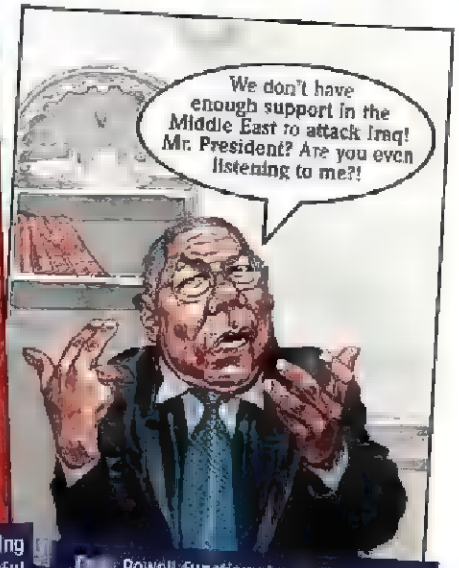
NG SIMILARITIES BETWEEN STAR WARS AND THE WAR ON TERRORISM



...President Bush is advised by Attorney General John Ashcroft, who many believe is brain dead.

Mace Windu is a minority on the Jedi Council, wielding no real power but trying in vain to negotiate peaceful resolutions to the galaxy's bitter conflicts...



...Powell functions in pretty much the same way for the Bush Administration.

...Osama bin Laden's allies include the one-eyed Mullah Omar and a legless Saudi Sheik.

When he's in trouble, Chewbacca pounds on his chest and howls at his opposition...

...When asked tough questions during press conferences, Secretary of Defense Rumsfeld behaves in a similar manner.

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When you wish upon a star, nightmares can't be very far. At least when you're our hero. It's...

MONROE and...

ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE, IT'S FAMILY GAME NIGHT.
DO WE HAVE TO?
YOU HEARD WHAT THAT JUDGE SAID. WE GOTTA START ACTING LIKE A FAMILY EVEN IF IT KILLS US!
SIGN ME UP FOR THAT. I WANT THIS DAMN MISERY OVER WITH!
OKAY, HOW ABOUT "SCRABBLE"?
SCRABBLE
YOU ACTUALLY BOUGHT US SOME BOARD GAMES?
SORT OF. THEY FELL OFF A TRUCK.
OF COURSE, WHAT WAS I THINKING?
LATER...
I'M TRYING TO SEE IF I HAVE TO GO WITH THIS FAMILY. DAMN, LOOKS LIKE I DO!
BUT I THOUGHT WE GOT FREE PLANE TICKETS!
DAD, I DON'T THINK I CAN TAKE ANOTHER TRIP BACK THERE WITH GRANDPA.
TALK TO YOUR FATHER.
NO... NO... NO...
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
WINNER
GRANDPA, MR. BRADLEY HAS BEEN DEAD LIKE FOREVER.
LUCKY BASTARD!
PIPE DOWN, OLD MAN.
HERE WE ARE, Florida! THE WILLY ON THE MAP OF AMERICA.
FLORIDA?! OH NO, YOU DON'T--
WHAT'S WRONG, GRAMPS?
SUNSHINE ORANGES
THE HOME OF OLD HOM
I KNOW WHAT THEY DO TO THE OLD FOLKS DOWN HERE. THEY MAKE US BREED! THAT'S WHY THERE'S SO MANY OF US!
BREEDING?! THE OLD MAN'S CRAZY! MONROE! YOU BEEN SWITCHING AROUND GRANDPA'S PILLS AGAIN?
I GOT BORED.
THEN THEY SELL US FOR ALLIGATOR FOOD. SOFT, ELDERLY ALLIGATOR FOOD!
REEELAX BACK THERE, YOU'RE GONNA KNOCK OVER YOUR WASTE BUCKET.

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ARTIST: BILL WRAY

DISNEY WORLD

I'LL START. THIS ONE'S FOR MY LOVING WIFE. W...I...O...R...
HERE WE GO!
NONSENSE. THIS IS A CHANCE to get together as a family and enjoy the open road!
PAD, YOU CAN'T JUST CHOOSE LETTERS OUT OF THE PILE!
QUIET! I'M WORKING SOMETHING OUT WITH YOUR MOTHER!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
LEMME SEE. WHOA, WE WON A FAMILY TRIP TO WALT DISNEY WORLD FROM MILTON BRADLEY!
MILTON BRADLEY? I KNEW HIM WHEN WE WAS KIDS. ALWAYS A PAIN IN THE ASS WITH HIS DAMN RULES. I DON'T NEED HIS HANDOUTS!
YOU SOLD THE PLANE TICKETS, DIDN'T YOU?
BET YOUR ASS. NOW GET IN THE CAR, BOY..
5 TILL LATER...
MONSTERS, INC. TOYS, SNOW WHITE FIGURINES - ATLANTIS SNORKELS. LOOK AT THIS PLACE! THERE'S DISNEY CRAP EVERYWHERE!
YOU WERE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO STOP AT McDONALDS!
PETER PAN II
ATLANTIS
Mc Donald's
DISNEY TV HIM POSSIBLE 'S HERE!
YOU'RE BEING AWFULLY QUIET BACK THERE, BOY. YOU'RE NOT MESSING WITH THE NO-NO ZONE AGAIN, ARE YA?
NO! I'M READING A BOOK I GOT ABOUT DISNEY WORLD, "TEAM RODENT" BY CARL HIAASEN.
GREAT, HOW ABOUT A FUN FACT?
OKAY, "DISNEY IS SO GOOD AT BEING GOOD THAT IT MANIFESTS AN EVIL AND IS THEREFORE AN AGENT OF PURE WICKEDNESS."
PURE WICKEDNESS, EH? SOUNDS LIKE FUN!
I'M IN!
I REMEMBER AFTER WORLD WAR II DISNEY EMPLOYEES TRIED TO GO UNION. I GOT HIRED TO BUST SOME COMMIE CARTOONISTS' HEADS...THOSE WERE GOOD TIMES!

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

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MoNroe

HERE WE ARE!!
THAT WAS QUICKER THAN I THOUGHT.
I TOLD YOU, CUT OUT ALL THE REST STOPS AND YOU SAVE YOURSELF A DAY.
HELLO, I'M ANDREW KASIK. ON BEHALF OF THE DISNEY FAMILY, WELCOME TO THE MAGIC KINGDOM! AND CONGRATULATIONS ON WINNING WITH MILTON BRADLEY!
MILTON BRADLEY, PHOOEY! ALWAYS WITH HIS "GO BACK TWO SPACES" THIS AND HIS "LOSE A TURN" THAT.
DON'T MIND GRANDPA. HE'S ALL FREAKED OUT THAT WE'RE GONNA TURN HIM INTO GATOR CHOW!
IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU ALL HAVE BEEN IN THE CAR A LONG TIME! SMELLS A BIT LIKE IT, TOO.
ARE WE GOING IN THE PARK?
YES, BUT NOT YET. THE DISNEY FAMILY WANTS TO SHOW YOU A FEW THINGS FIRST. WE'LL START WITH EPCOT!
NO, IT STANDS FOR EXPERIMENTAL PROTOTYPE COMMUNITY OF TOMORROW.
ISN'T THAT THE MEDICINE THAT MAKES YOU THROW UP?
IF TOMORROW'S ANYTHING LIKE TODAY, I'LL PASS!
ONE HOPE OF THE RESEARCH HERE IS TO END HUNGER BY PRODUCING LOW COST FOODSTUFFS.
I KNEW IT! "SOYLENT GREEN" IS PEOPLE! OLD PEOPLE!
None WHATSOEVER.
AAARGH! NO WAY!
WELL, THINK ABOUT IT. MORE UNITS ARE opening soon!
GOODBYE, ANDREW.
GOODBYE... ER, I THINK THAT'S MY JACKET.
NO, I DON'T THINK SO, PACE. GOODBYE.
WOW! WE'RE REALLY GOING TO DISNEY WORLD!
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH. KEEP IT IN YOUR PANTS!

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SO, YOUNG MAN, WHAT GAME WERE YOU PLAYING WHEN YOU WON THIS FUN-FILLED TRIP?
"SCRABBLE."
AH, "SCRABBLE." THE CLASSIC. TELL ME, DID YOU WIN THE GAME?
NO. THERE WERE SOME QUESTIONABLE CALLS AND THE GAME ENDED UP IN THE CRAPPER.
THAT'S TOO BAD. WHAT HAPPENED?
I TOLD YOU—DAD GOT PISSED AND IT ENDED UP IN THE CRAPPER!
WELL, MAYBE IF YOU DAMN BRAINIACS ACCEPTED ANY OF MY WORDS, MAYBE IT WOULDN'T HAVE! SAY, THAT'S A NICE JACKET, ANDREW!
I'LL GET HIM. THEN WE'RE GOING TO THE DAMN PARK, RIGHT?
UH, YES, ABSOLUTELY. RIGHT AFTER OUR NEXT LITTLE DETOUR.
DETOUR?
AMAZING, HUH? THIS Celebration, Florida, THE PERFECT PLANNED COMMUNITY!
WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
THAT'S THE SMELL OF Happiness. IT'S Utopia – AND CELEBRATION, FLORIDA IS COMPLETELY FREE OF CRIME AND SOCIAL DISEASE!
NO ALL-NIGHT ROADHOUSES?
NO DOG FIGHTS?
NO PUBLIC NUDITY?
SPLASH
YOU DON'T GET IT. I MAY ACTUALLY SAP SOME ENJOYMENT OUT OF SOMETHING FOR ONCE.
HE'S RIGHT. THE WHOLE FAMILY, ALL TOGETHER.
RIGHT! ALL STRAPPED INTO A BUNCH OF CLAUSTROPHOBIC RIDES TOGETHER.
I CAN TASTE MY BILE BUILDING ALREADY!
GRAMPS, YOU SIT WITH MONROE.
HERE WE GO!
ER... ON SECOND THOUGHT...
IN OUR NEXT EPISODE...
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT AN ANGRY RODENT CAN DO TO TENDER FLESH!
WALT KELLY

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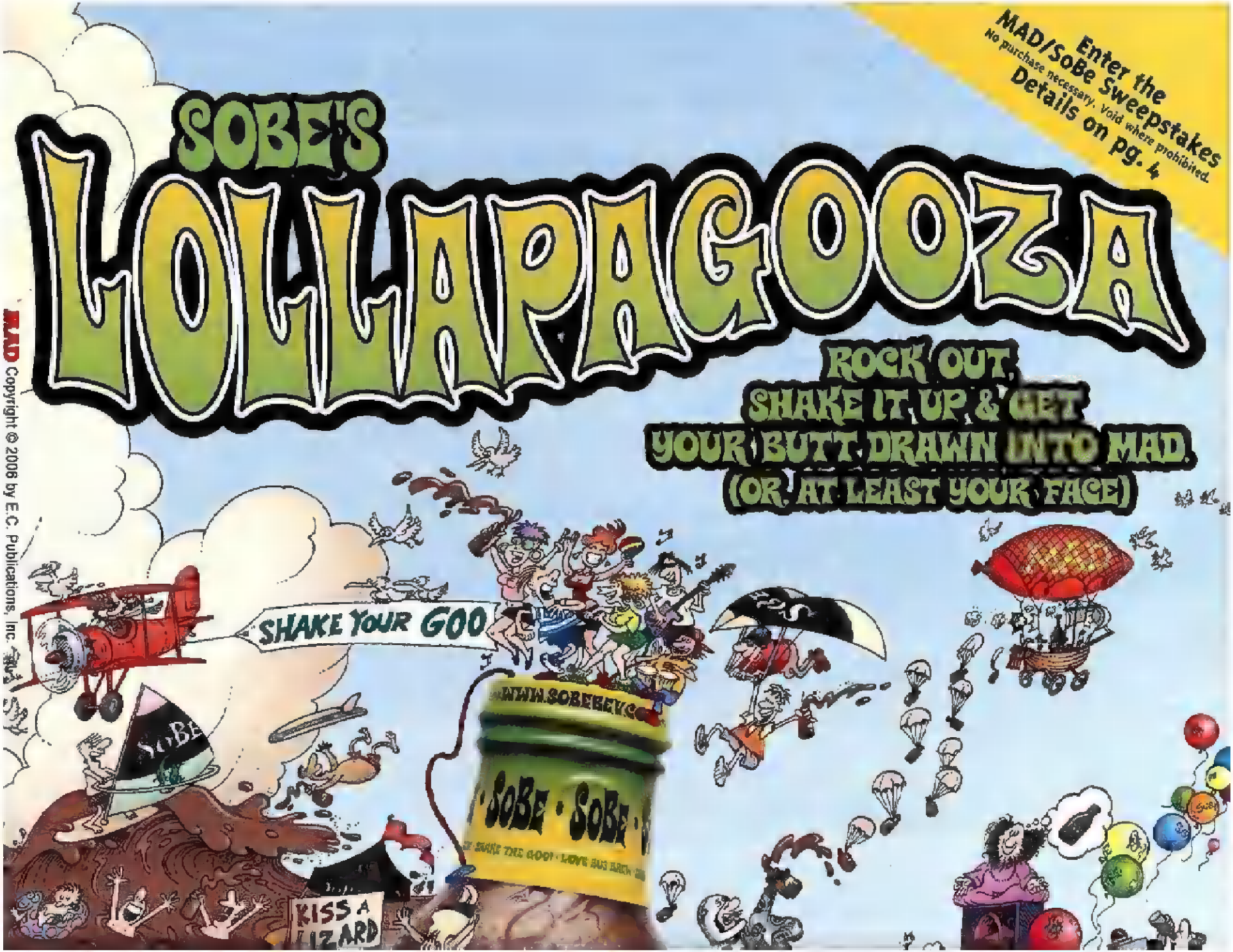
Enter the MAD/SoBe Sweepstakes
No purchase necessary. Void where prohibited.
Details on pg. 4
SOBE'S
LOLLAPAGOOZA
ROCK OUT, SHAKE IT UP, & GET YOUR BUTT DRAWN INTO MAD. (OR AT LEAST YOUR FACE)
SHAKE YOUR GOO
WWW.SOBEBEV.C
SOBE · SOBE ·
KISS A LIZARD
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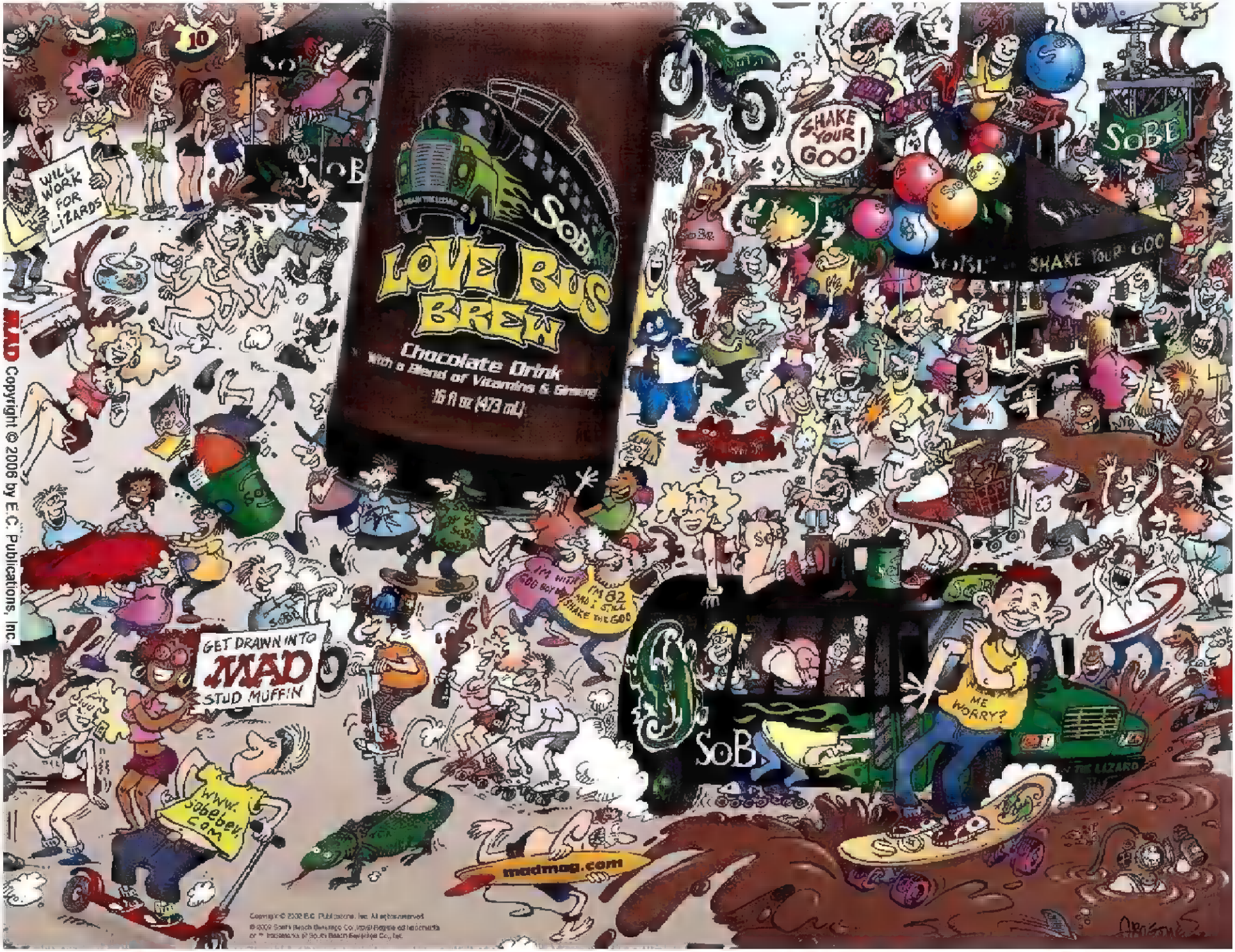
LOVE BUG BREW
Chocolate Drink
With a Blend of Vitamins & Ginseng
16 fl oz (473 mL)
SoBe
SHAKE YOUR GOO!
SHAKE YOUR GOO
WILL WORK FOR LIZARDS
GET DRAWN IN TO MAD STUD MUFFIN
I'M 82 AND I STILL SHAKE THE GOO
WHY ME WORRY?
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madmag.com
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TODAY, YOU DA MAN DEPT.

Lately, Bar Mitzvahs have become big business! Families are shelling out millions of shekels for entertainment and hiring bigger and bigger stars to play the Bar Mitzvah circuit. In recent years, comedian Jackie Mason has performed at Bar Mitzvahs (go figure), but so has the rap group DMX, the rock band Cake, and even the almighty 'N Sync! Which makes us wonder...

WHAT IF CHRIS ROCK PERFORMED AT A

I'm so glad to be here at Adam Marmelstein's Bar Mitzvah! This is a reverent and saored occasion! Hey, Adam, Mazel Tov, ya dumb cracker!

Adam, I saw you this morning at the temple, gettin' your prayer on! It was like Amateur Night at the Apollo! When your voice cracked, I thought Sandman was gonna sweep your ass off the stage! Hey! You're a man now! You're supposed to sound like Barry White, not Barry Manilow!

When they told me I was booked ■ a Jewish religious ceremony, I thought it was a circumcision! Then I thought, that can't be right, 'cause you old White folks would NEVER let a Black man in a room with a knife!

I wanna thank Rabbi Katz for introducing me! Rabbis are a lot like pimps, don't you know; they both wear fuzzy hats and hold positions of power in their community! But the difference is, you won't ever hear a rabbi say, "Man, I wish these ho's would just back the f**k up off me!" At least not in public!

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BAR MITZVAH?
I notice the chefs here have killed your chicken dinner themselves! If you really wanted to kill that chicken, you should've just sent it to the 'hood with a wad of cash under its wing! There's a lotta crime in the 'hood! I think all the Black-on-Black crime has got to stop. You Jews don't have no Jew-on-Jew crime; the closest thing you've got is Richard Lewis ripping off Woody Allen's "I'm depressed" act!
I like how y'all open the door every Passover for Elijah! Up on Fordham Road, we don't open the door for nobody unless they have a search warrant!
Before we started, Adam's grandfather was talking to me in Yiddish! Yiddish! That's like the Jewish jive talk, or as I call it, "Hebonics"!
Here I am, a Black man at a restricted club. Not only couldn't I be a member of this place, I couldn't flag down a cab to take me here!
To finish things up, the band is now going to play Havah Nagilah! Havah Nagilah — That's a catchy song! I'm waitin' for the P. Diddy remix! Now that'd be a switch — Imagine a Black record producer making money off a Jewish songwriter!
When I got here today, Rabbi Katz gave me a yarmulke and told me to put it on! At first, I was shocked; I thought it was one of Lil' Kim's pasties!
You know, I got really excited 'cause I heard someone say that Ol' Dirty Bastard was in the house! Then I realized that it was just Mrs. Goldfarb talking about her ex-husband!
ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITERS: ARIE KAPLAN AND JOSH MALINOW
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"I WAS A 99 LB. BARBARIAN"

- Gothar of Gundria

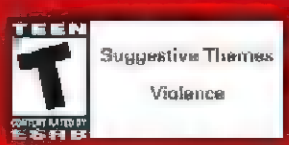
"I used to get molten lava kicked in my face. I was a little girly man, better suited to playing with sissy baby dolls than with battle axes. But then I mastered the **UPGRADE FEATURE in BARBARIAN**. Now nobody messes with me... **NOBODY!!!"**

BARBARIAN is a revolutionary new game engineered to increase - and maintain - character power and ferociousness, fast! In recent head to head field tests, even mildly upgraded barbarians crushed their friends and foes without mercy. The MASSIVE 1-PLAYER QUEST mode - with 10 playable characters and hundreds of storyline branches - is the perfect training ground for customizing your barbarian, increasing strength and magic,winning friends and influencing people with pure brute force. But wait, that's not all, BARBARIAN also features an insane MULTIPLAYER MODE with up to 4 characters on screen at the same time, a totally interactive environment, and most of all the exclusive Save-your-customized-Barbarian-and-take-him-anywhere-with-you formula!

NEW & BETTER FORMULA
2/3 Brawl
1/3 Adventure

DON'T SETTLE FOR LESSER GAMES.
DEMAND BARBARIAN TODAY.

* Your actual results may vary, Mr. Saggy Breasts.



XBOX NINTENDO GAMECUBE PlayStation.2

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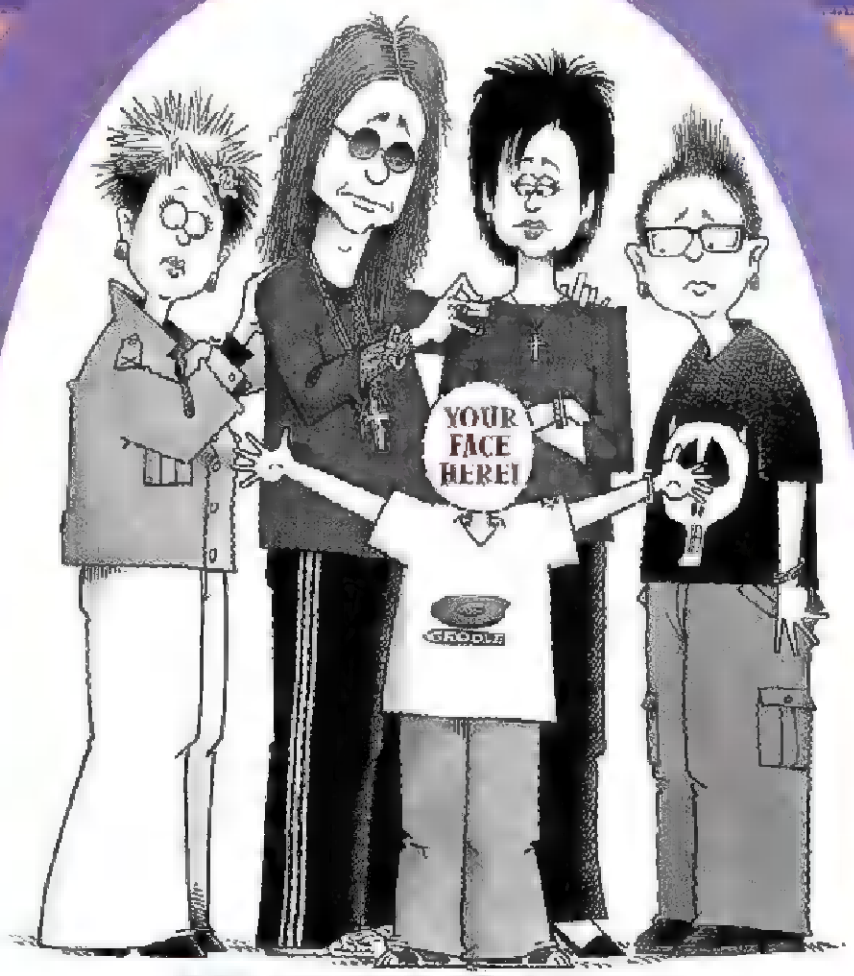
Move over Homer Simpson, there's a new dysfunctional TV patriarch in town!
And by the look of the ratings, he's biting the heads off the competition!
Unlike Springfield's favorite D'oh! boy, this guy is real. Maybe too real!
So if you've spent any time at all watching *The Osbournes* on MTV,
It must have occurred to you to ask the heavy metal musical question...

How Cool Would it be to be a Member of Ozzy Osbourne's Family?



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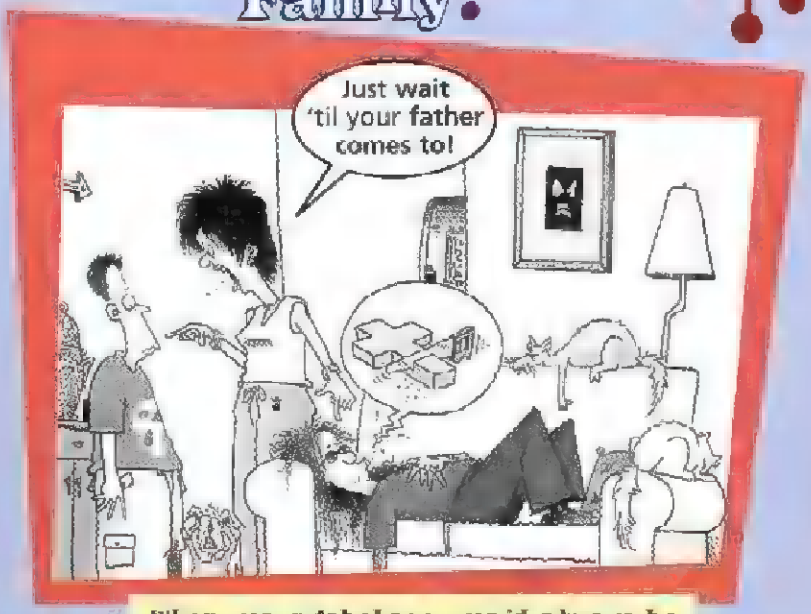
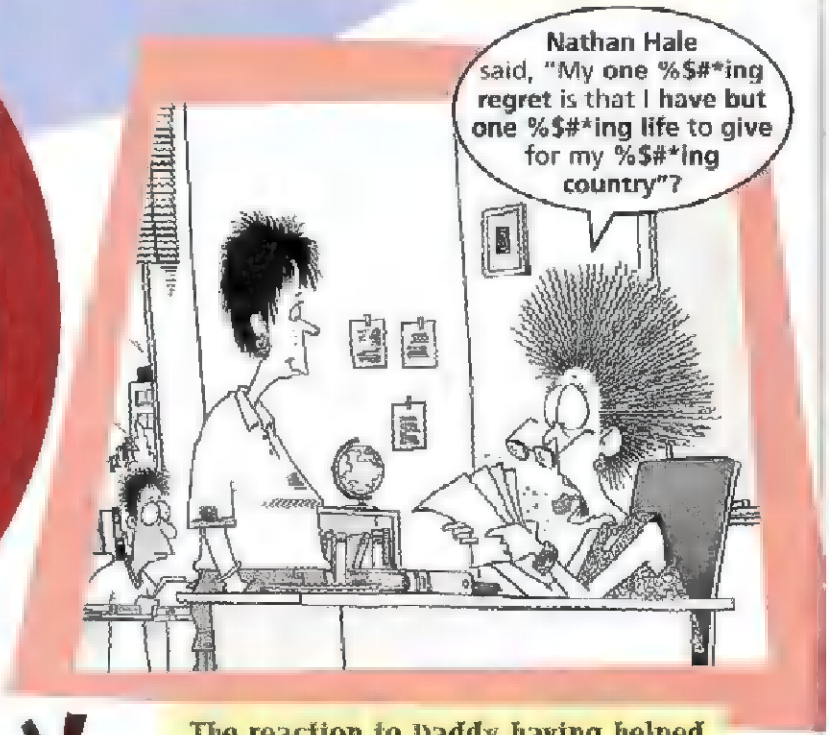
How Cool Would it be to be a Member of Ozzy Osbourne's Family?



When you misbehave, you'd always be admonished with the same threat.

You'd experience the father/son bonding that only comes from tossing a big screen TV off a high-rise hotel balcony.

Bringing Pops to school would always add up to extra credit, be it Career Day, Show and Tell, or a D.A.R.E. lecture.



The reaction to Daddy having helped you with your %$#*ing homework would be %$#*ing priceless.

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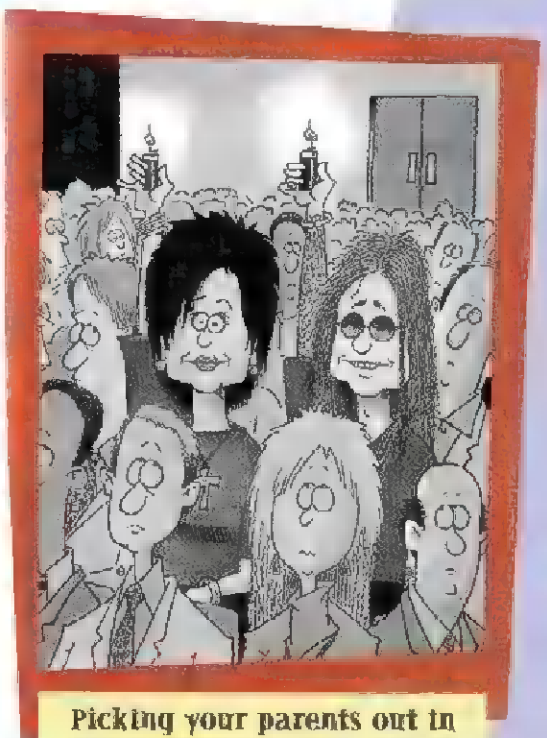
You'd marvel at Mom's ability to juggle her domestic chores with helping out in the family business.

Lousy report cards could easily be slipped by during trips to the mall.

As long as you're with the old man, your money would be no good on carnival rides.



Picking your parents out in the audience at your dance recitals would be a snap.

You'd have unique childhood memories, like checking to see if the Tooth Demon came.

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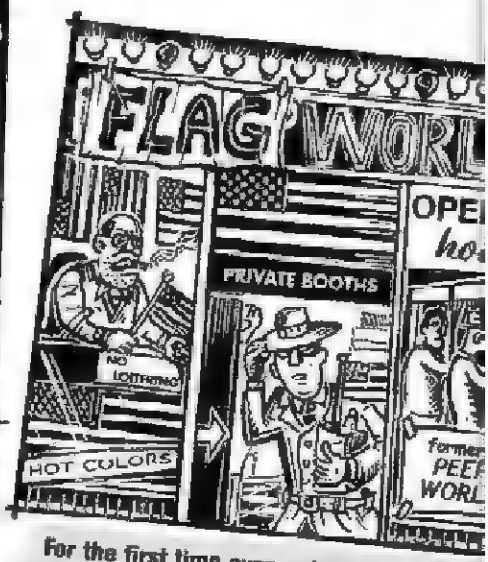
Immediately following the terrorist attacks of September 11, 2001, news pundits and politicians told us two things: 1) We'll never be the same again, and 2) Let's get back to normal. Let's get back to normal? Are they kidding? We were never normal to begin with. And besides, how are we supposed to get back to normal when "we'll never be the same again"? This kind of idiotic advice from so-called experts and leaders might be the only thing that hasn't changed since that fateful day. Otherwise, here are examples of...

HOW EVERYTHING CHANGED AFTER THE ATTACKS

Osama bin Laden solidifies his standing as the most hated man in Afghanistan — at least until Geraldo arrives, and then it becomes a toss-up.

Pictures of Osama bin Laden replace Saddam Hussein and George W. Bush on gag toilet paper.



For the first time ever, sales of American flags surpass those of porn in the U.S.

The nation's airlines become 50% more secure, but only because there are 70% less passengers.

Americans sigh a breath of relief every time an airplane or train crash is blamed on the usual mechanical failure or worker incompetence.

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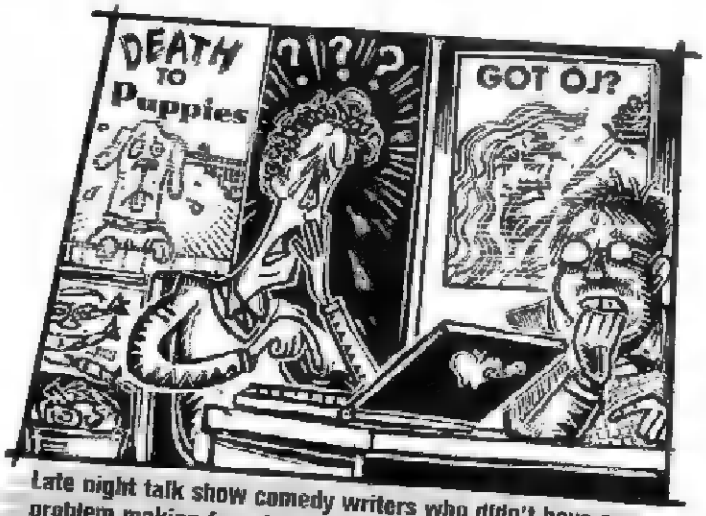
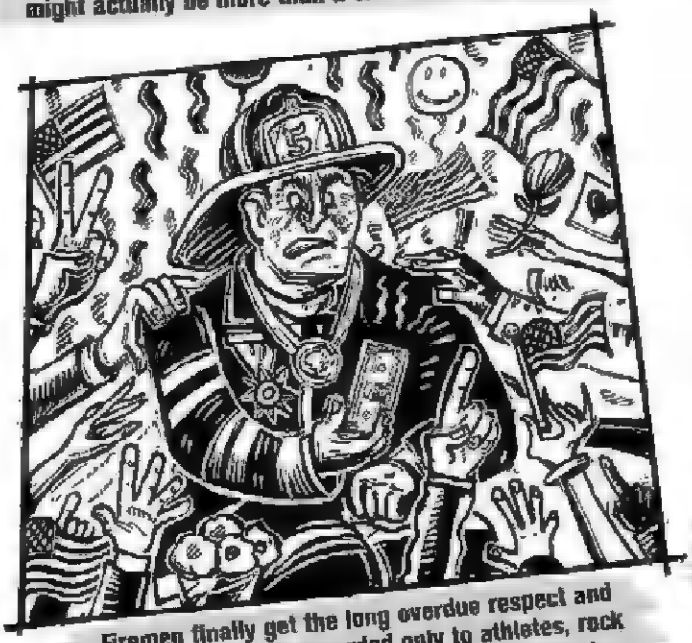
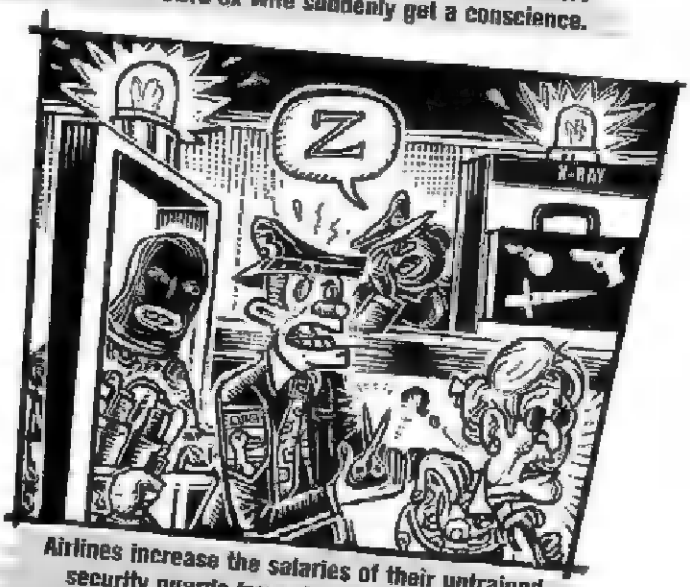
Across the nation, a sudden, chilling realization dawns on most Americans that George W. Bush might actually be more than a one-term President.



Late night talk show comedy writers who didn't have any problem making fun of the deaths of Jimmy Hoffa, Robert Blake's wife and O.J.'s ex-wife suddenly get a conscience.

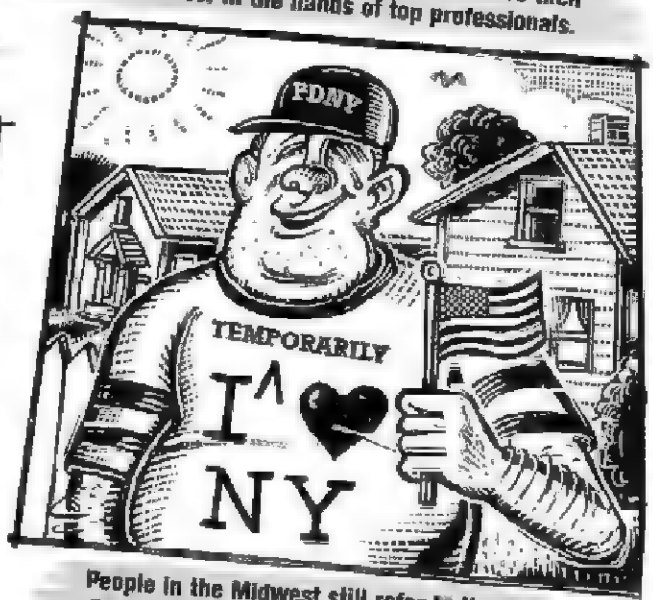


Firemen finally get the long overdue respect and admiration usually accorded only to athletes, rock stars and Mafia dons...just not the same salaries.



Airlines increase the salaries of their untrained security guards from six dollars an hour to seven dollars an hour, and assure travelers their safety is *now* in the hands of top professionals.

Beefed-up security in the Capitol means Congressional pages, interns and secretaries are "frisked" by people other than the Congressmen.



People in the Midwest still refer to New York City as a "stinking cesspool of perverts and muggers," but now it's with an endearing smile.

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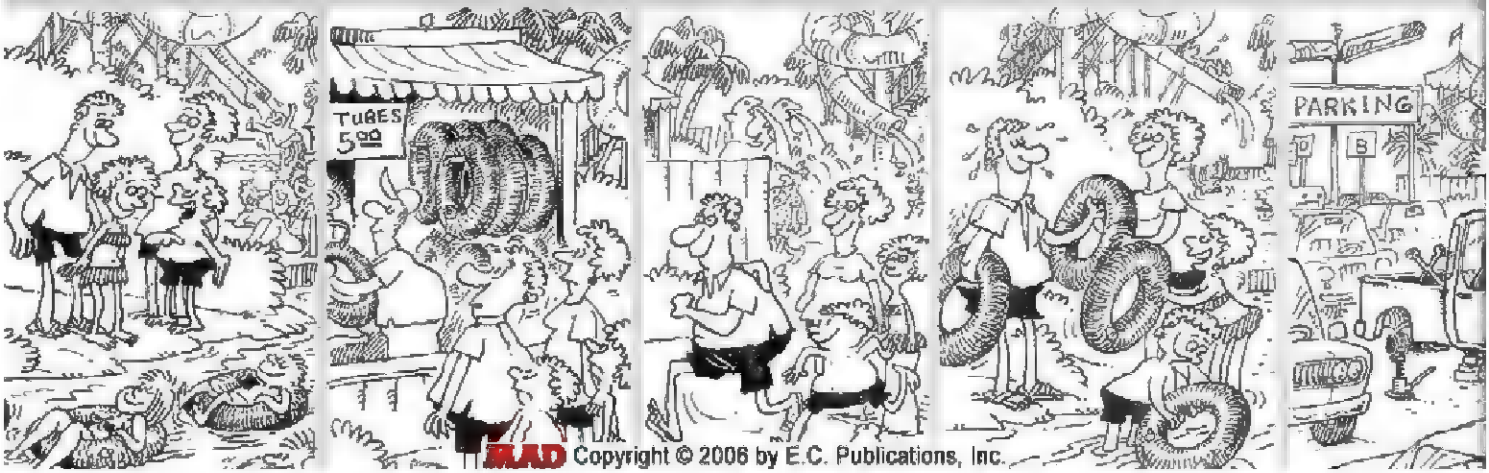
A MAD LOOK AT



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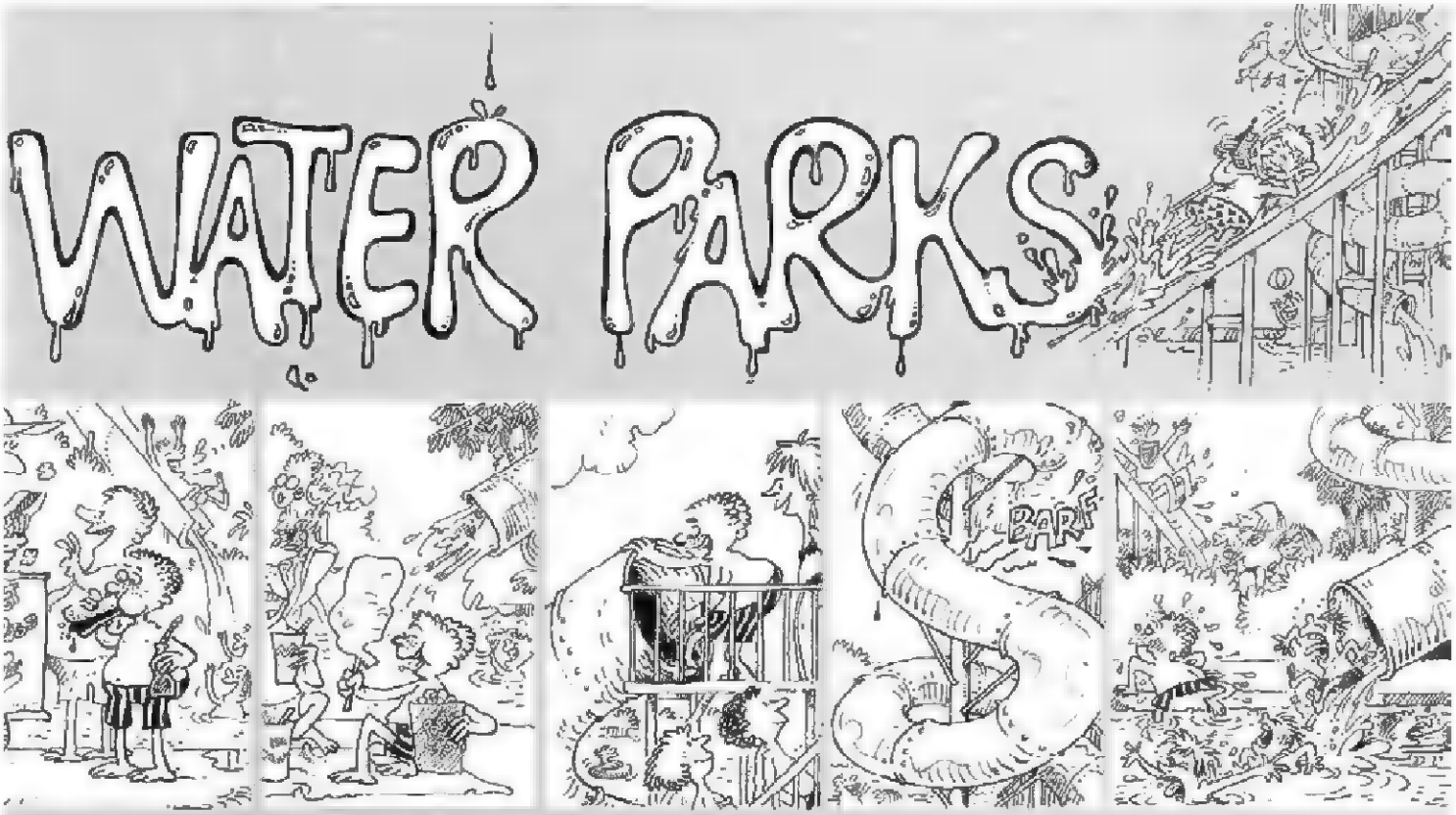
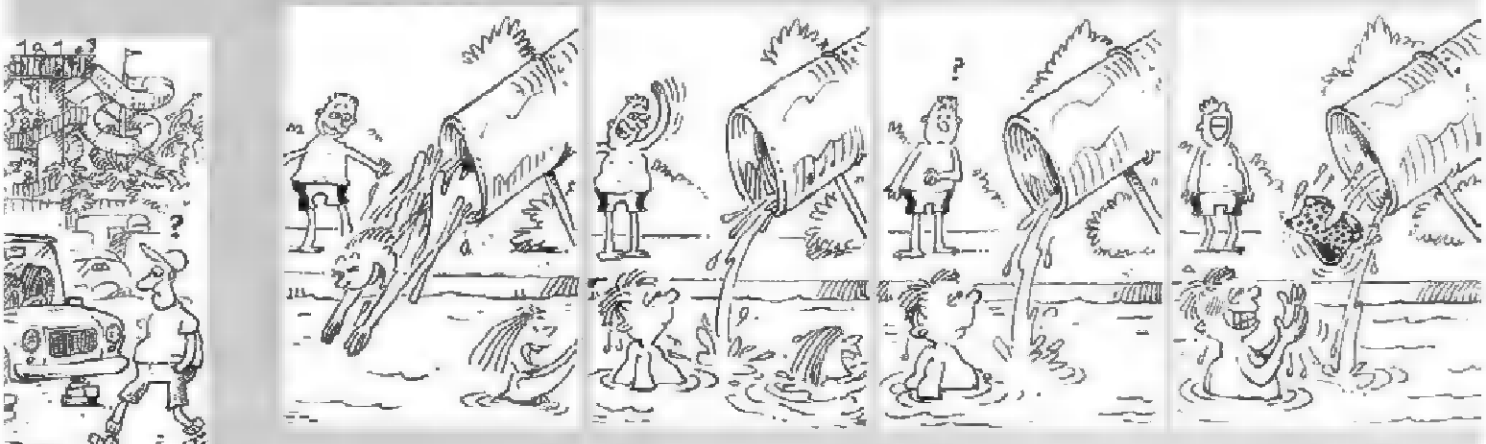
WATER PARKS



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



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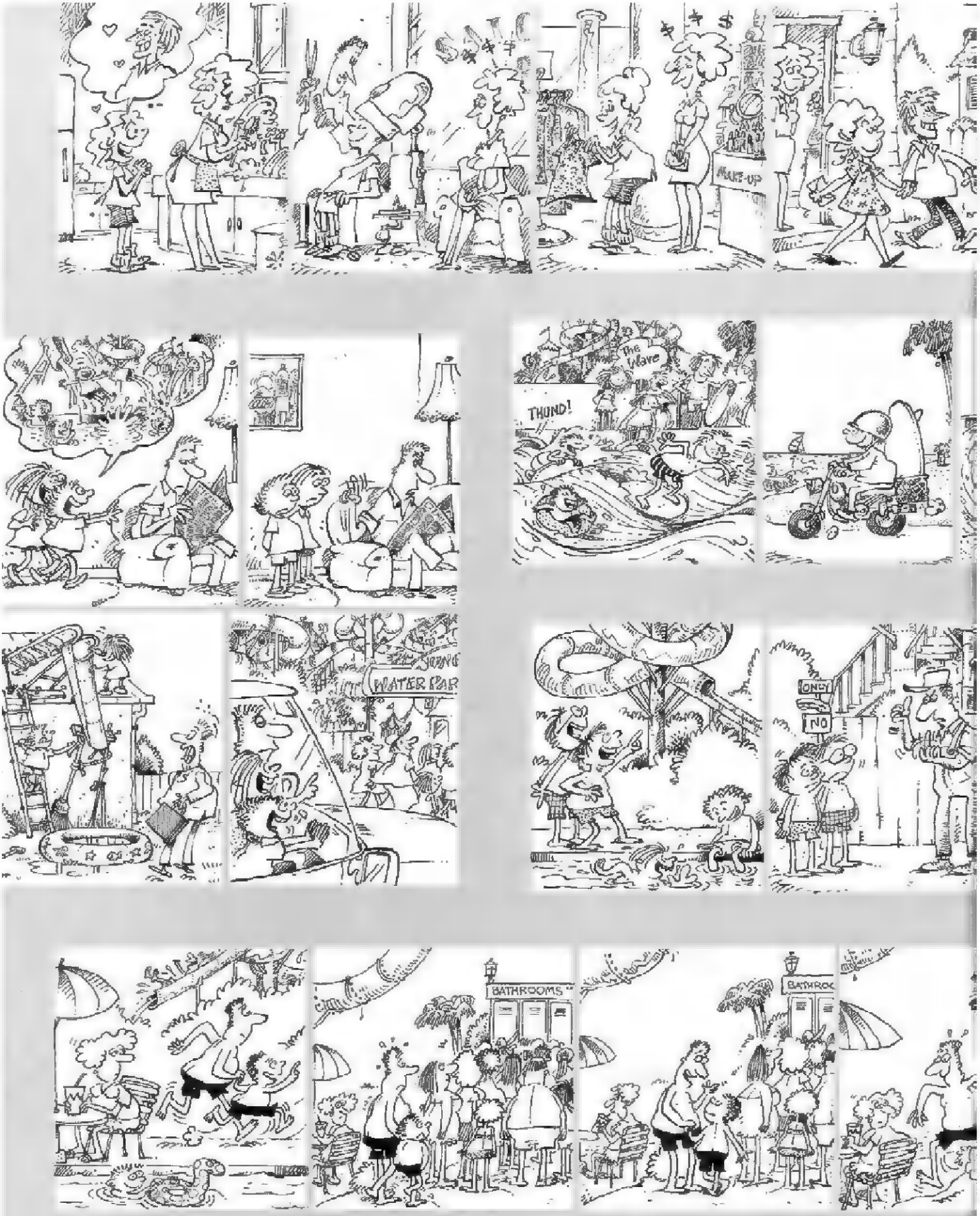

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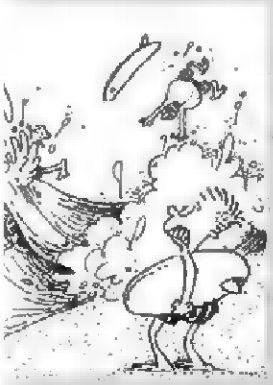

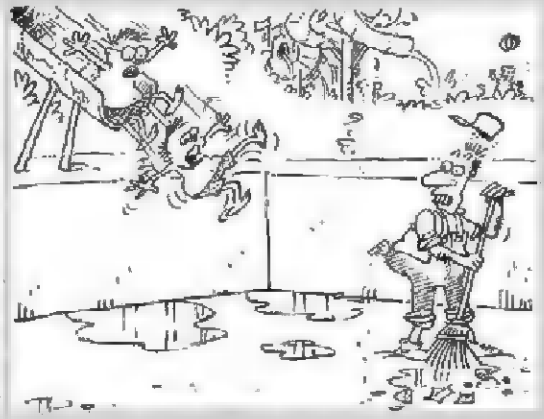

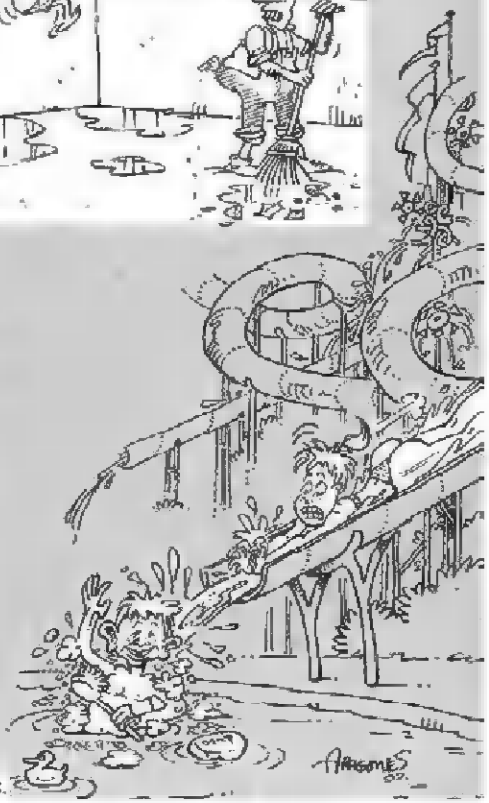

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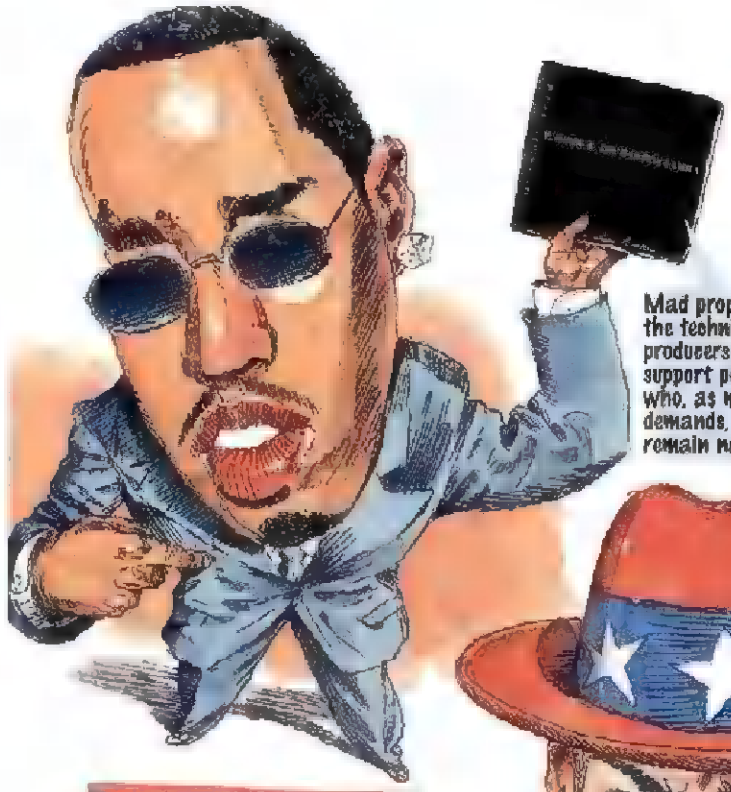
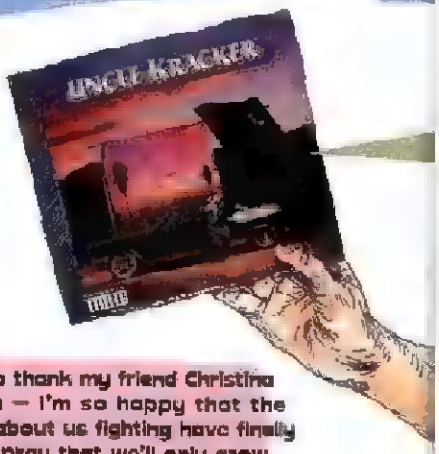
THE DEVIL'S IN THE C-DETAILS DEPT.

Singers express themselves through their music. To a lesser extent, though, they say a lot in their liner notes. You can learn a lot from that collection of lyrics, credits and

HIDDEN IN

Mad props to all the technicians, producers and support personnel who, as my ego demands, must remain nameless.





All my love to my new girl, Pam Anderson. I love you, baby. And my thanks to Tommy Lee, who laid the groundwork for Pammy's inexplicable "scrawny, white-trash muscians" ferish. I owe you, brother, big time.

I want to thank my friend Christina Aguilera — I'm so happy that the rumors about us fighting have finally ended. I pray that we'll only grow closer — and I also pray that she'll overcome the eating disorder she's obviously been hiding all this time.

Do you have a script that's been rejected by every studio in Hollywood? Could it be a shameless self-serving vehicle for me? Mail it my way! Send it to:

Glitterworks Productions, PO Box 441 Hollywood, California 08485

Just wait 6-8 weeks and check local theater listings for notice of acceptance!

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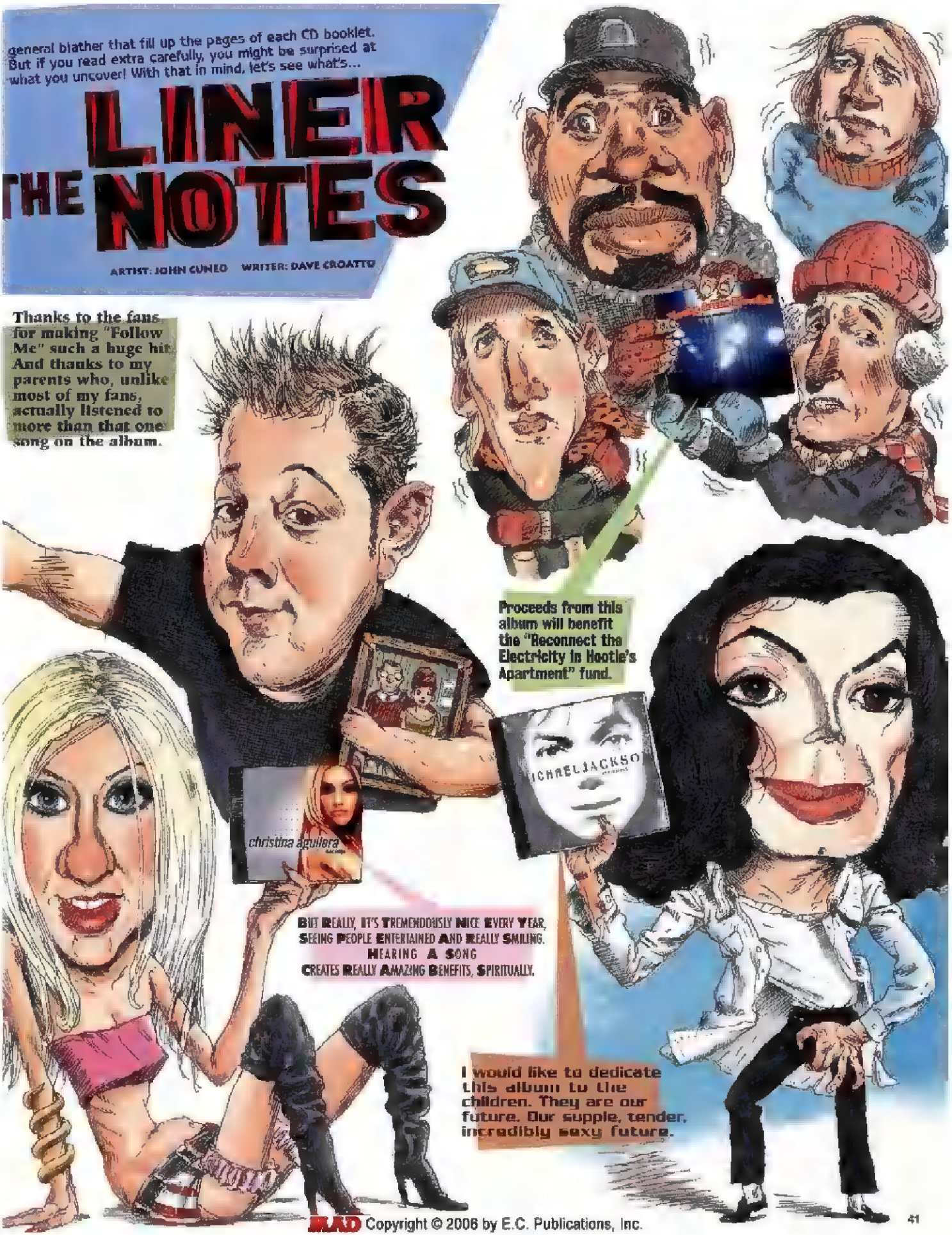
general blather that fill up the pages of each CD booklet. But if you read extra carefully, you might be surprised at what you uncover! With that in mind, let's see what's...

THE LINER NOTES

ARTIST: JOHN CUNEO WRITER: DAVE CROATTO


Thanks to the fans for making "Follow Me" such a huge hit. And thanks to my parents who, unlike most of my fans, actually listened to more than that one song on the album.
Proceeds from this album will benefit the "Reconnect the Electricity in Hootie's Apartment" fund.
christina aguilera
BUT REALLY, IT'S TREMENDOUSLY NICE EVERY YEAR, SEEING PEOPLE ENTERTAINED AND REALLY SMILING. HEARING A SONG CREATES REALLY AMAZING BENEFITS, SPIRITUALLY.
I would like to dedicate this album to the children. They are our future. Our supple, tender, incredibly sexy future.

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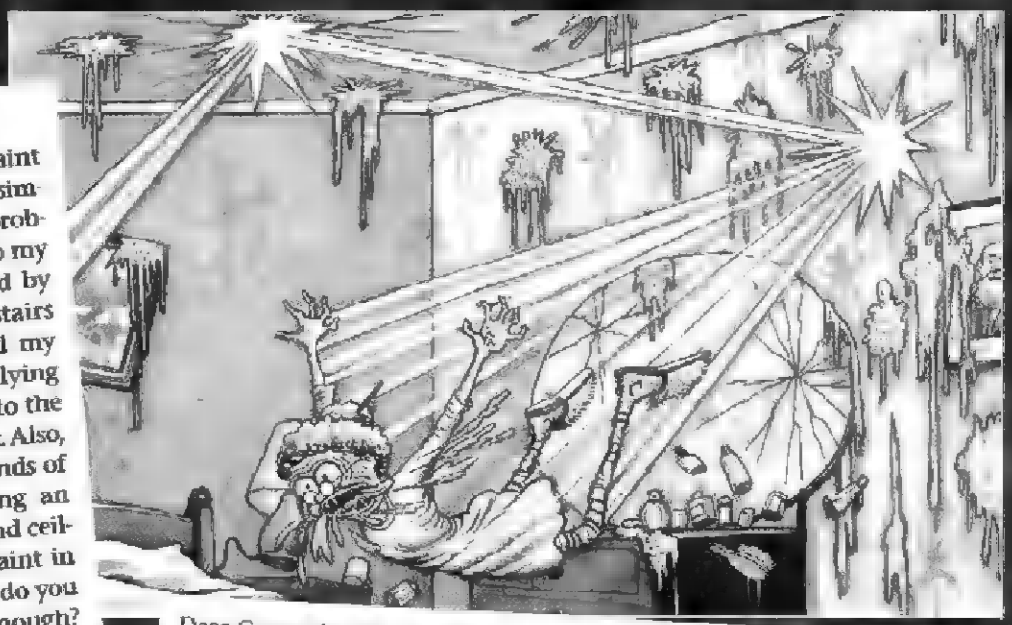
MR. FIX-IT Tackles your Occult and Paranormal Home Repair Problems

Whatever the age or condition of a house, homeowners will inevitably encounter common problems with their property — things like demon possession, walls dripping blood and dry rot. (Damn that dry rot!) We invite stumped do-it-yourselfers to turn off the House and Garden Channel and submit your questions to our expert...

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA WRITER: P.C. VEY



Dear Mr. Fix-It —

My wife and I are planning to paint the interior of our home. It's a simple job with only one major problem that I can foresee. We keep my grandmother, who is possessed by demons, in one of the upstairs bedrooms. The furniture and my grandmother are constantly flying all over the room, banging into the walls and making a real racket. Also, she constantly spits up all kinds of smelly snot and pus leaving an awful residue on the walls and ceiling. Is there a safe way to paint in such an environment? If so, do you think two coats will be enough? I have enclosed a picture of the smelly snot and pus.

Signed,
Covered in Smelly Snot and Pus

Dear Covered in Smelly Snot and Pus —

Two coats of paint is definitely not enough. Always start with a primer, an undercoat, then two additional coats. In your case I think an oil base paint will have more durability and resist the bodily secretions and potential scuff marks from flying furniture you describe. You are wise to be concerned with safety, as should anyone tackling a home improvement project. You should wear an industrial grade hard hat that meets OSHA requirements. A good pair of ear protectors with a noise reduction rating (NRR) of at least 20 will help drown out most of the ungodly noises and racket. In this situation, you may also want to wear a large Crucifix, especially when working on a ladder.

All The Best, *Mr. Fix-It*

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Dear Mr. Fix-It —

My summer house is built over an ancient Indian burial ground. I can put up with the occasional wobbling staircase, moving furniture and nightly wailing of the desecrated spirits, but recently a thick, black, foul-smelling substance has been oozing up through my drains and out of the faucets. You can imagine how hard it is to use the kitchen or bathroom. I've had to cancel several dinner parties as a result. To top it off, the local repair people are all Native Americans and refuse to help me fix the problem. Please find enclosed a snapshot of some of the sludge. I've collected it in one of our wine glasses so as not to have it appear as disgusting as it really is.

Signed, *Baffled in the Country*

Dear Baffled in the Country —

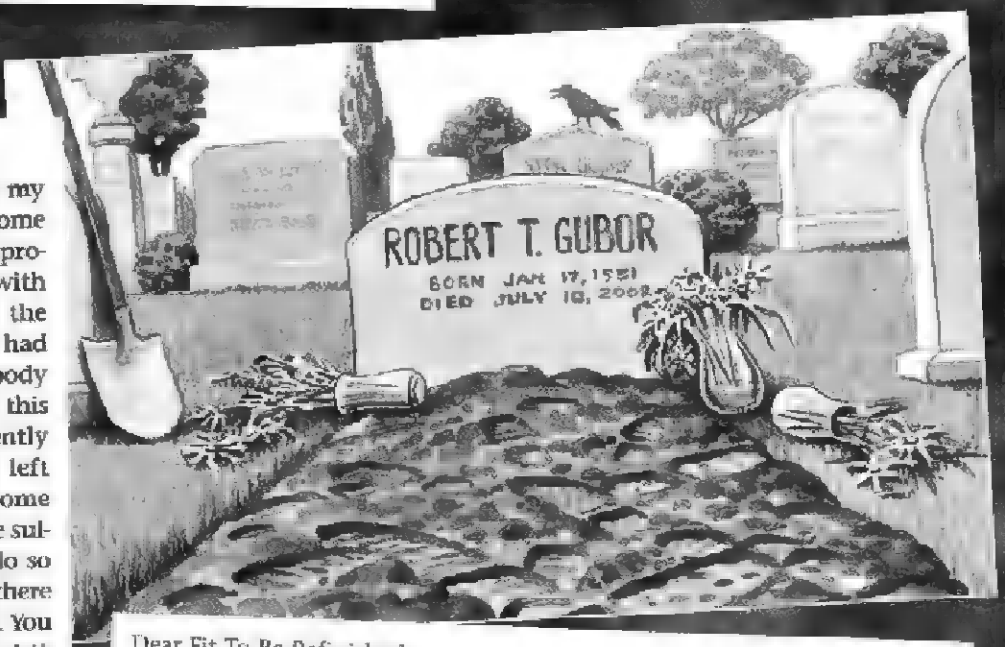
Yours is a common problem. Have a sample of the sludge checked to see if it is merely a backed-up septic tank or the decomposed, violated remains of once-proud indigenous peoples. If it is a septic backup, calling a professional septic tank cleaning service is your easiest solution. Come to think of it, if the sludge is Indian remains, call in the septic tank cleaning service too. That's your name on the deed and you can do with your property whatever you want.

All The Best, *Mr. Fix-It*

Dear Mr. Fix-It —

I recently volunteered the use of my brand new home for a séance with some close friends. Halfway through the proceeding, we actually made contact with the deceased husband of one of the women there. Somehow he knew I had been boinking his wife while his body was still warm in the grave. Well, this guy went medieval all over my recently refinished hardwood floors. He left scrapes, scratches, gouges and some kind of burn marks that smell like sulfur. I don't know how he could do so much damage, since he was barely there being from the spirit world and all. You could see right through him, for Christ's sake! Anyway, the estimate for repair and refinishing was through the roof, which is where my blood pressure is quickly going. Is there a cheap and easy way I can do the job myself? I've enclosed a picture of the guy's grave just to show you he's really dead.

Signed, *Fit To Be Refinished*



Dear Fit To Be Refinished —

Never do things the cheap and easy way. But if you must, a sanding machine can be easily rented at any large hardware or home supply store. Sand with rough (#8), then medium (#12), then fine grit (#15) pads in that order. There should be no problems except for one: rented sanding machines are easily possessed by the spirits of irate dead husbands, or at least behave that way. Make sure whomever conducted the séance properly banished the spirit from your premises, and allow for adequate ventilation in the sanding area. If you plan on having more séances there, consider carpeting.

All The Best, *Mr. Fix-It*

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MR. FIX-IT Tackles your Occult and Paranormal Home Repair Problems

Dear Mr. Fix-It —

It was only after I had closed on my house and moved in that I discovered the hot water heater only works on the witches' sabbath. Since, I'm told, there's only a few of them a year, I fear I might have a lifetime of very few showers and dishwashing opportunities. I'm not particularly concerned about the showers, but my dishes were inherited from my mother and have great sentimental value. I just hate to see them gather so much crusty old food. Is there a way to coax the witches to come to my basement more frequently? I've enclosed a photo of the hot water heater.

Signed, *Dirty and Cold*

Dear Dirty and Cold —

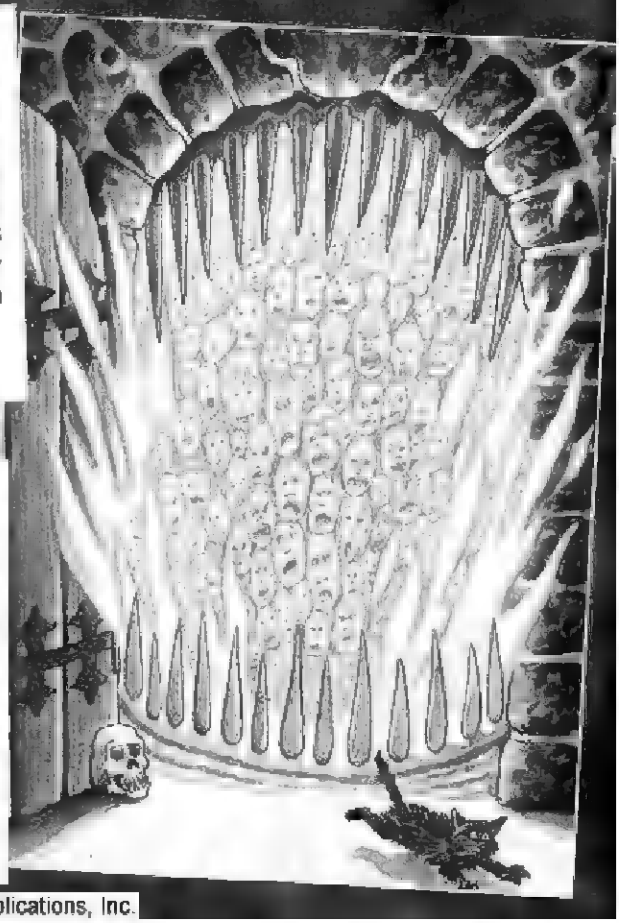
Your photo indicates that what you have there is a good old-fashioned cauldron and not a hot water heater at all. I'm guessing you're a first-time homeowner. These days cauldrons are hard to come by and yours looks like it's 100% cast iron. The proper care and maintenance of a cauldron is very time consuming and expensive and could be dangerous if you don't know what you're doing. I suggest you take it to Sears to their Wiccan-goods department and trade it in for a 45 gallon electric water heater — one that isn't filled with newt's eyes and bat's blood. Sears was doing that for a while until the FTC cracked down.

All The Best, *Mr. Fix-It*

Dear Mr. Fix-It —

While repairing some water damage in the basement I found what appeared to be the doorway to Hell. At first I thought it was a door to a root cellar or something, but when I opened the thing...well, you wouldn't believe it! I came face to face with all the pain and suffering of the eternally damned; weeping and gnashing of teeth, a burning agony like I've never seen in my entire life. I'd like to know if there's any way of harnessing some of that energy and directing it into my home heating system? If I can do this I think I might be able to save a bundle on fuel costs this winter. I've enclosed a photo of the door.

Signed, *Soon To Be Toasty Warm*



Dear Soon To Be Toasty Warm —

In this era of soaring energy costs and a growing conservation movement, yours is an excellent idea. If you have central heating, the answer may be as simple as running a flexible aluminum heating duct from your newly-found Portal to Hades directly into your system's heat exchanger where it can flow to the vents located throughout your home. If your system is electrically-fired, a solar panel could conceivably convert the energy from the flames licking at the flesh of the everlastingly tormented souls into a virtually inexhaustible supply of usable current. By the way, I think the government offers some substantial tax breaks for those who not only save energy, but use alternative energy sources wisely.

All The Best, *Mr. Fix-It*

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Dear Mr. Fix-It —

I think my house might be alive. I can't tell for sure, but whenever I hammer a nail into the wall, I hear a moaning sound or sometimes a whimper. Can this be possible? I've sent along a photo of the house taken last spring after a new paint job.

Signed, Scared Property Owner

Dear Scared Property Owner —

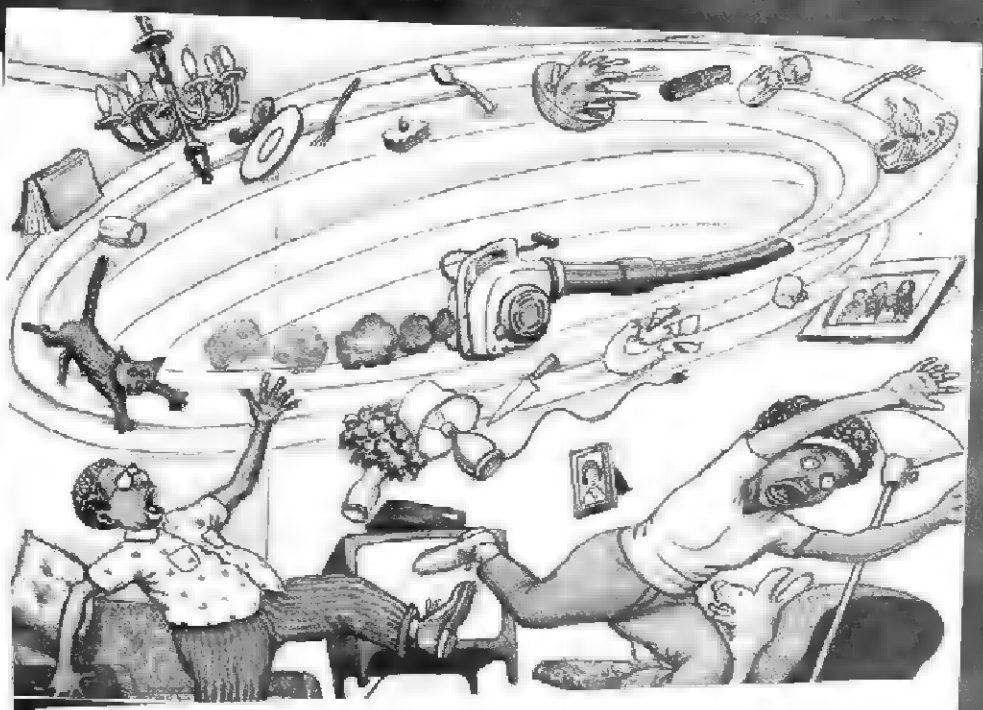
One sure way to tell if your house is alive is to plant a series of plastic explosives at all the major supporting beams and then set them off. If you hear a real loud yell, then your house was alive. If you decide to rebuild, I suggest you use lumber pressure treated with chromated copper arsenate, as nothing can live through the treating process. But just to make sure, drill holes into all the tender joints. If you hear no complaints, simply fill the holes with construction grade wood putty, let dry, then sand as necessary.

All The Best, *Mr. Fix-It*

Dear Mr. Fix-It —

My leaf blower is haunted by the ghost of its previous owner. Since I live in an apartment in the middle of a large city, one would think I have no need for a leaf blower, which is true, but it's haunted nonetheless. Whenever I flip the "on" switch a light flashes on the side panel. I'm sure this is being done by the specter of the previous owner because his widow, who I bought the thing from, told me he died as a result of leaf inhalation. So who else could be haunting it? Two more signs it's haunted: besides making an ear-shattering noise when in use, it also flies around the room knocking over and breaking things. Enclosed find a Polaroid of my leaf-free apartment.

Signed, *Leafless*



Dear Leafless—

Have you checked the manual? Sometimes a flashing light indicates the leaf blower is "on," which may explain why it only happens when you turn the unit "on." Placing the blower in a magic circle composed of dirty, dry, dead leaves may eliminate the phantom apparition, but I assure you, this being a leaf blower, the ear-shattering noise and flying around the room will continue.

All The Best, *Mr. Fix-It*

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O, THE OPRAH MAGAZINE
THE UGLY TRUTH / JUNE / VOLUME 2, NUMBER 4

THE OPRAH MAGAZINE

WE'D LIKE TO SEE!

OPRAH TAKES HER USUAL "MOMENT FOR HERSELF" BEFORE A SHOW

I'M NOT "JUST LIKE YOU"

SNEAK PREVIEW

of My Next Boring Message Movie That I'll Guilt-Trip You Into Seeing!

ASK DR. PHIL

WHAT HE HAS ON ME THAT I LET SUCH A CLICHÉ-SPOUTING CRACKER LIKE HIM TAKE OVER THE SHOW EVERY WEEK!

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DOMICIDAL MANIACS DEPT.

If you want to make a good, suspenseful movie, it seems rather obvious that you need a bold, clever idea and a smart, tightly-crafted script. But if all you have is a weak premise about a woman and her kid locked in some fortified area of their expensive Manhattan brownstone, then you have no compelling plot, no suspense, no on-the-edge of their seat audiences. What you have is the...

PANIC RUINED

This townhouse features a "Panic Room," a super fortified hiding place! Notice the high-tech Sony security cameras stationed all over the house, connected to a bank of Sony TV monitors and Sony video tape machines loaded with Sony video tape! It was built to protect the occupants from undesirables, namely JVC, Panasonic, Sharp, and the other Sony competitors! As a Sony company production, this movie elevates product placement to an art form!
This is the perfect place for you and your son...er, daughter...er, your androgynous offspring! There's no other townhouse like this in all of New York City — high ceilings, hardwood floors and the possibility of discovering millions of dollars rumored to have been stashed away somewhere by the previous millionaire owner! And it's in great shape considering his greedy family never bothered to take the place apart to find the stash! So offer the sellers their asking price, and this place can be yours!
Offer the asking price, just like that? You never offer the asking price on anything! I'm spending my ex-husband's money and I want to make sure I'm depleting it fast so his new girlfriend gets only the worst part of the deal — him! I say double the asking price and make everyone happy — except my $@#&* ex!
I see what you mean when you said there's no other townhouse like this one in all of New York City! The elevator stops at five floors, yet it's only a three-story building! I just hope it's big enough! There's plenty of room for me to ride my scooter, but when I'm a little older and get a car, driving around in here might be a little tight!
ANXIETY ROOM
SCARED S...LESS ROOM
ARTIST: RAY ALMA
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

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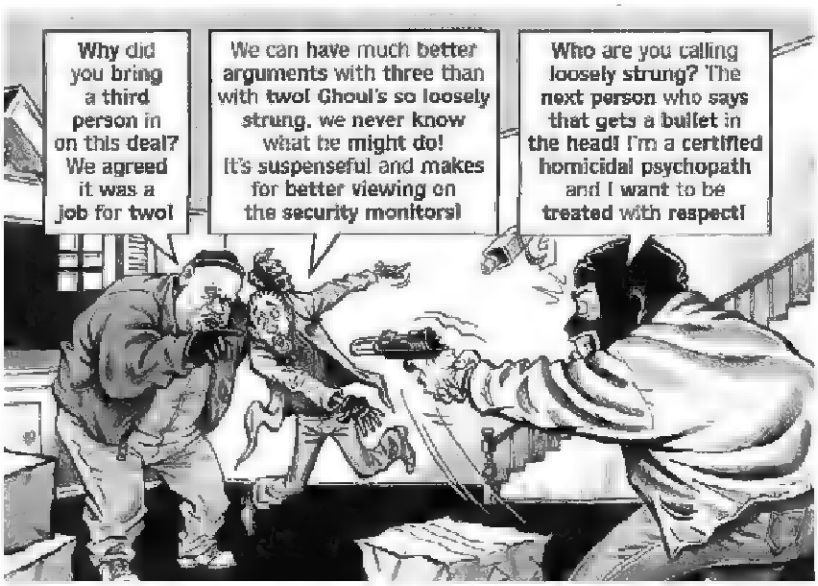
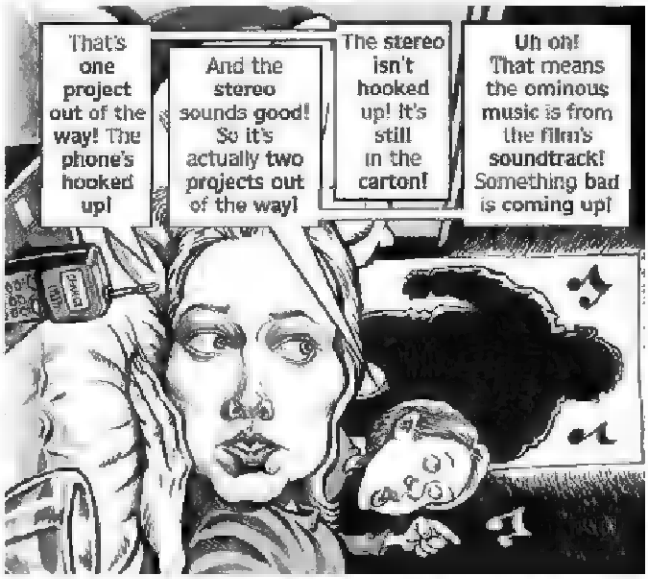
It's our first night here and everything is still in boxes, so I hope you don't mind that I sent out for pizza!
No problem, mom! I know once we unpack, you'll use the microwave and make frozen pizza! You make the best home-warmed food in the world!
Thanks, dear! Your father never appreciated my food warming skills! He will, now that I've got a new recipe for bankrupting him! Let's enjoy these different cable channels! I just hope they're not showing *Home Alone*, a totally unbelievable movie about bungling goons breaking into a home they thought was empty!
What the hell is going on? We've been planning to rob this empty house for weeks, and the day of the robbery, someone moves in! I took this job under one condition! That nobody gets hurt! Let me clarify that! That I, me, yours truly, Numero Uno — doesn't get hurt! The Professional Safe Cracker's Association has a lousy medical plan!
Trust me! This is even better than we planned! We were going to enter this empty house and steal all the cash hidden in the safe in the panic room! Now we can steal that and some of the stuff the new owners have in those boxes! I can use a new toaster oven and a coffee machine!
IN CASE OF EMERGENCY... PANIC!
SONY
PIZZA
WHAT ME WORRY?
LESBIAN PORN MAGS
THIS END UP
DVDs
I don't care what we do! I only came along on this heist to act moody and do some neurotic schtick! But it's obvious I'm the only smart one here! I brought a mask! I can keep my identity a secret! That way I'll be able to find work in other movies after this bomb bites the big one!


Why did you bring a third person in on this deal? We agreed it was a job for two!
We can have much better arguments with three than with two! Ghoul's so loosely strung, we never know what he might do! It's suspenseful and makes for better viewing on the security monitors!
Who are you calling loosely strung? The next person who says that gets a bullet in the head! I'm a certified homicidal psychopath and I want to be treated with respect!


That's one project out of the way! The phone's hooked up!
And the stereo sounds good! So it's actually two projects out of the way!
The stereo isn't hooked up! It's still in the carton!
Uh oh! That means the ominous music is from the film's soundtrack! Something bad is coming up!

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Damn! The mother and the kid have locked themselves in the panic room! That's where the hidden safe is! How do we get them out?
I've got a plan! Knock on the panic room door, say you're the landlord and that they're being evicted and they have to leave right now!
What landlord? They own the house!
Hey, I didn't say it was a perfect plan! I just said it was a plan!
Should I try calling the police on this phone?
You can if you want, but you'll have to speak very, very loudly!
How come?
Because I forgot to connect that phone and the police station is six blocks away!
The police are coming! Take what you want and get out!
Tell her to shut up!
We can't! With this system, they can see us, but they can't hear us!
They can see us? Okay, I'll send them a message! But since I can't spell, I'll send the universal sign language!
Have you made it impossible for them to get out of this house?
Yep! I've piled a bunch of furniture in front of the panic room door! They'll never get out of that place!
You're missing the point, idiot! We want them out of the panic room, but not out of the house!
Now you tell me! Do you know how hard it was for me to drag that refrigerator up from the kitchen all alone?
This is a turning into a complicated job! I didn't know there would be all these intricate logistics when I signed on! I agreed to $100,000, but now I want a full one third of the take!
A third? Are you crazy?
Yes, a third! I know my worth! I'm no dummy!
I can see that! Okay, you're in for a full one third — 15%!
Are you sure about that? I figured 15%!
Let's not fight over it! We'll do it your way! 15%!
It's a deal!
I'm piping gas into the panic room! That should drive them out!
Yeah, but if they die in there, we'll never be able to get in!
They won't die! They'll throw their guts up first! I thought of everything!
In other words, we'll be working in a room full of puke! Nice going!
I said I thought of everything! I didn't say everything I thought of was pleasant!

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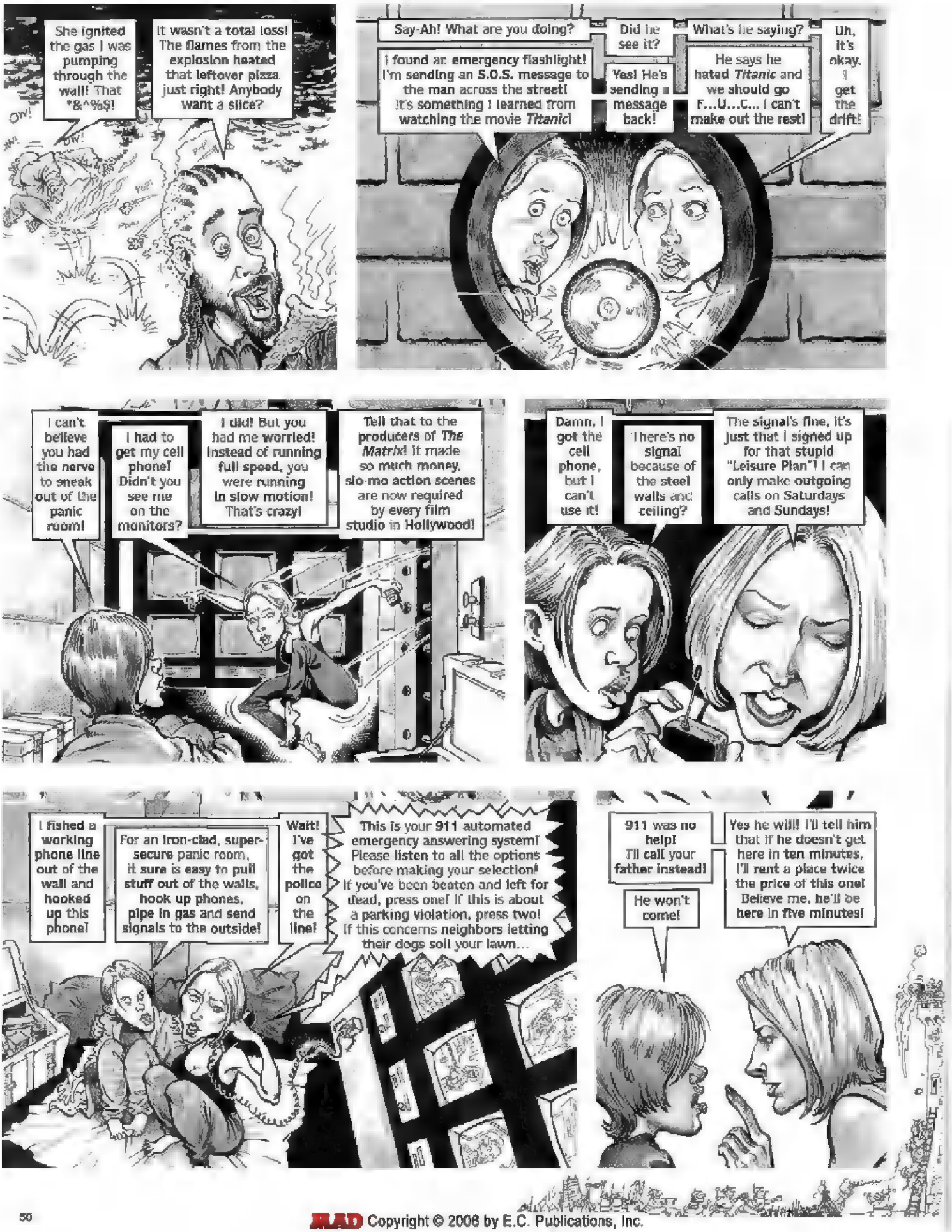
She ignited the gas I was pumping through the wall! That *&^%$!
It wasn't a total loss! The flames from the explosion heated that leftover pizza just right! Anybody want a slice?
Say-Ah! What are you doing?
I found an emergency flashlight! I'm sending an S.O.S. message to the man across the street! It's something I learned from watching the movie *Titanic*!
Did he see it?
Yes! He's sending a message back!
What's he saying?
He says he hated *Titanic* and we should go F...U...C... I can't make out the rest!
Uh, it's okay. I get the drift!
I can't believe you had the nerve to sneak out of the panic room!
I had to get my cell phone! Didn't you see me on the monitors?
I did! But you had me worried! Instead of running full speed, you were running in slow motion! That's crazy!
Tell that to the producers of *The Matrix*! It made so much money, slo-mo action scenes are now required by every film studio in Hollywood!
Damn, I got the cell phone, but I can't use it!
There's no signal because of the steel walls and ceiling?
The signal's fine, it's just that I signed up for that stupid "Leisure Plan"! I can only make outgoing calls on Saturdays and Sundays!
I fished a working phone line out of the wall and hooked up this phone!
For an iron-clad, super-secure panic room, it sure is easy to pull stuff out of the walls, hook up phones, pipe in gas and send signals to the outside!
Wait! I've got the police on the line!
This is your 911 automated emergency answering system! Please listen to all the options before making your selection! If you've been beaten and left for dead, press one! If this is about a parking violation, press two! If this concerns neighbors letting their dogs soil your lawn...
911 was no help! I'll call your father instead!
He won't come!
Yes he will! I'll tell him that if he doesn't get here in ten minutes, I'll rent a place twice the price of this one! Believe me, he'll be here in five minutes!

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Mom, I'm going into a coma! Don't forget, I'm suffering from BFMD — Bad Formula Movie Disease! That means I'm programmed to have an attack at the most inopportune moment, like now!
Great! A seizure gives me a chance to do that whole "sneaking out of here" scene again! But this time instead of the cell phone, my excuse is so I can get your medicine! Obviously, Larry, Moe and Curly out there won't catch me this time, either!
This job is going down the drain! We're finally in the panic room and the kid is having a seizure! Worse yet, her mom's out there talking to the cops!
If you give me my shot, my mother won't give you away!
Deal! But only if you have medical coverage! Not only will we get what's in the safe, but we can make a bundle by overcharging your insurance company for giving you the shot, just like real doctors do!
OW!
For a state of the art panic room, I would have thought they'd install something a little more high-tech than a cheap, crappy, blinking fluorescent light!
Be quiet! I need to concentrate! This safe has a highly sophisticated locking mechanism that... huh? The safe's open!
Oh, yeah! I opened it with a bent paper clip! I got bored in here!
BZZZT!
We got a call about this house! Seems someone from here sent out an S.O.S.! Did this building hit an iceberg?
No, it's been clear sailing, thanks!
Look lady, if you're in trouble, blink three times! If someone is holding a gun on you, wiggle your ears five times! If there's more than one person in there, twitch your nose one time for each person! If...
Look at me! I'm yawning twice!
Which means?
That you two jokers are boring me out of my skull! Good night already!
Your daughter's fine and I'm leaving!
What happened? Where are the other two goons?
Some guy showed up and claimed he was your ex-husband! He thought they were real estate agents and shot them both!
Aren't those the papers you wanted from the safe?
Yeah, 22 million dollars in bonds!
Then why are you throwing them to the wind?
Turns out they're Enron bonds! They're not even worth 22 bucks!
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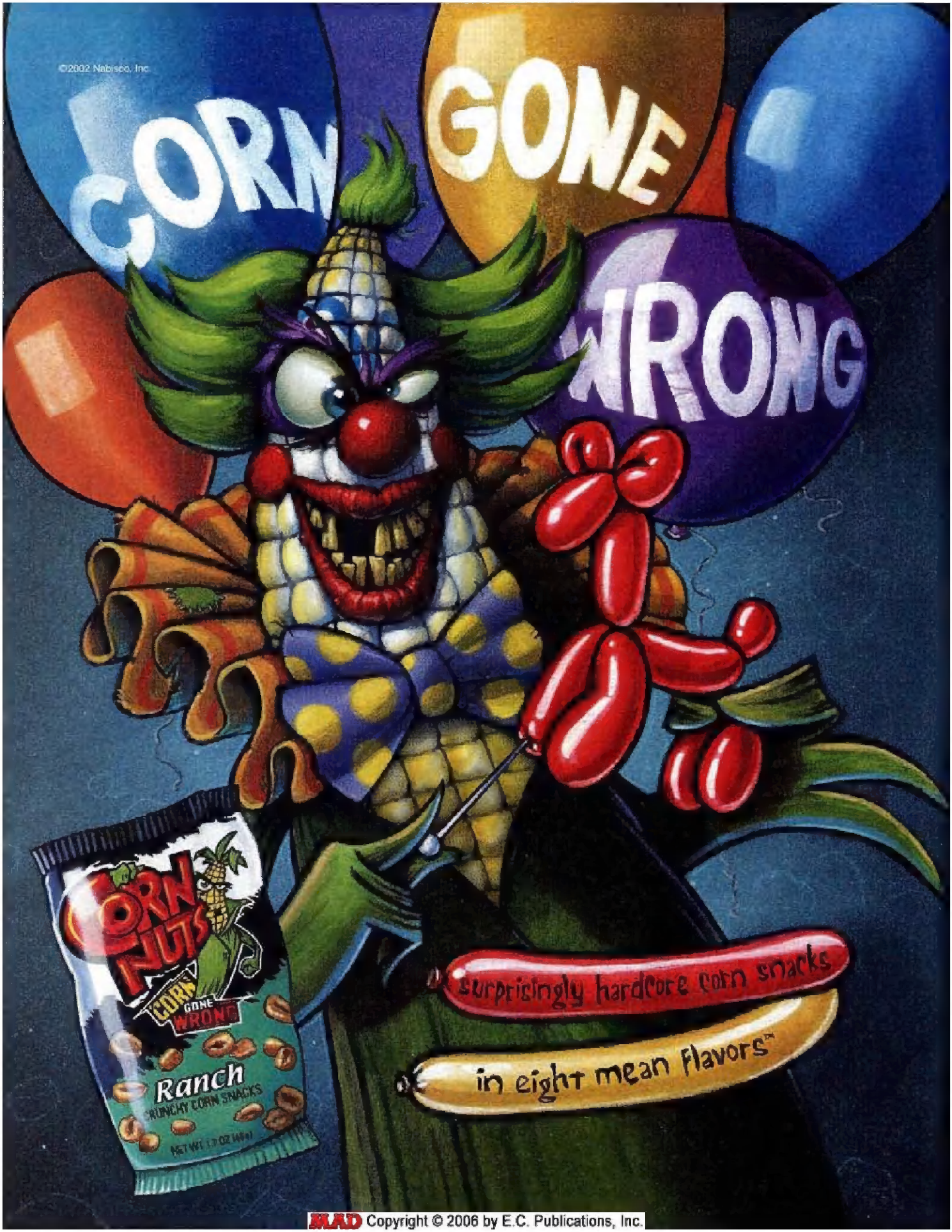

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WHAT WHOPPING EXPENSE LOOMS ON THE HORIZON FOR EVERY NEW PARENT?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

These days having children is a very expensive undertaking. The money it takes just to clothe and feed the little buggers is enough to put a family in the poor house. But there is one "must have" parents are expected to provide for their children which is staggering in its cost. To find out just what this exorbitant expense is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

BUDGET CONSCIOUS PARENTS FIND THEMSELVES WORRYING ABOUT FUTURE EXPENSES. IT'S NO PROBLEM PROVIDED THEIR INCOMES KEEP GOING UP AND UP. BUT TO GAMBLE ON THIS CAN LEAD TO UNPLEASANT SURPRISES

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ROLL OUT.
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OZZY OSBOURNE ADOPTS YOU!
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